Nikki and Jenna

Accidental Nude in Public

by Nrlynkdbabe Â©

Hi my name is Nikki. I am a 26 year old brunette, 5'6" and about 120#. I

always dress to thrill but had never been nude in public although the idea

seemed to excite me. This is the story of my first nip experience. It is a

bit tame compared to some stories that I have read here but my adventures

have gotten better and I hope to continue submitting them. The idea of

being seen nude excited me and so I started by just spending the day naked

in the house with all the curtains and drapes open. This was a bit

exciting as someone may pass by and see me through the window at any time.

I started to feel quite comfortable naked and thought it was time to push

myself a little more. I began by going out into the enclosed porch which

has windows on 3 sides, one side which faces the street and the other the

back of my neighbors house.. The room is heated only by the sun which

warms it some but it was still very cool. I didn't stay out there long but

kept returning to the room every few minutes trying to stay out there a

little longer each time. I saw from inside the house that the postman

putting mail in the mailbox which is outside near the driveway a few feet

from the door that leads outside for the enclosed porch.

I wanted to go out naked and get the mail from the mailbox just a few

steps out of the room and in front of my house, I was so afraid but yet so

excited at the thought. I finally got up my nerve and went out to the

room, carefully looking out to the street to see if there was any sign of

people and saw no one around. I thought why not go for it, the combination

of the cold and the thought of what I was going to do was so exhilarating.

I nervously opened the door and stepped out into the cold air. Still no

one in sight, so I made my way to the mailbox retrieved the mail and then

reality struck. The door to the porch locks automatically when it closes

to keep my dog from jumping at the door and having it possibly open. I

always go out the front door to get the mail, this time I didn't. I

hurried to the front door but just as I imagined it was locked. My

neighbors next door and across the street were both at work, I was in a

panic. There I was barefoot and naked in 30 degree weather. It was later

in the afternoon and it was going to start getting colder.

There is a small convenience store about a half a block away and across a

very busy street. I had two options freeze to death or go over to the

store naked and get help. I stood against the side of the house for a few

minutes trying to think of another way out of this mess. Finally my teeth

began to chatter, my feet were frozen and I knew I could not wait anymore.

I hurried as fast I could to the corner and ran across the street to the

honking of car horns. I ran inside and was greeted with looks of

amazement. I was very embarrassed as the owner new me so well since I was

a regular customer.

He hurried an got his jacket for me which helped warm me some but my feet

were still very cold and the jacket was short and didn't cover much below

my waist. I stood there being ogled by a few customers and began to feel

excited rather than embarrassed. The owner called a locksmith , gave me a

cup of tea and I waited for his arrival. When I saw him pull up to the

house I hurriedly went back to the house still wearing just the jacket and

was back inside in a matter of minutes. I paid the locksmith and then

hurried into a warm bath, swearing I would never attempt anything like

that again.

I of course then thought of how I felt when I first went into the store

naked and decided maybe I will think about this some more before I say

never again. You will be happy to know I did do it again a few times and

in different ways but they were all planned.

My Secret Revealed

by Nrlynkdbabe Â©

A short time ago I got an email asking if my family, friends or co-workers

knew about my frequent lack of clothing. Well my family and co-workers

still don't know but a few friends know about it now. I knew sooner or

later some people close to me would find out about me. I had thought it

would be when I was ready to divulge my little secret.

However circumstances beyond my control led to my friends finding out. I

said that I would tell the story so here it is. Anyone who has read my

previous posts knows about Ed. He is the one who continues to encourage me

to be more daring and watches out for my safety.

He also had not yet met any of my friends, as I was not ready to have them

find out about my secret life. So I kept him, my friends & family

separate. Well they are separated no longer.

I had been talking to Ed telling him that I really want to try and be

naked for a longer period of time with no access to any clothes, but that

I still have my fears and that I think

I need to take baby steps to this goal. We made plans to go out on a

Saturday afternoon and agreed we would go to places where we had gone

before that had no problem with my lack of clothing.

It was also agreed that I would leave the house naked and would remain

that way until Ed brought me home later that night. When Ed arrived we had

a drink before leaving my house. It was a very nice day out so the

temperature was not going to be a problem. I took a deep breath as I

walked out the door totally naked and barefoot, I didn't even wear any

jewelry.

My goal today was to see if I had it in me to walk out naked and stay that

way for the afternoon and evening. If I succeed with this then I hope to

do it again but for a longer time and a greater distance from home. We

decided that we would first go for drinks and food at a place that had

said we were always welcome in there.

A short while later we arrived at the bar/restaurant and it looked like it

was a little busier than the last time. I felt those pangs of fear I get

before getting naked in public but I also could feel the excitement

building as I entered the bar.

The bartender ( who I later found out is also the owner) had a great big

smile when he saw me walk in behind Ed. I was immediately the center of

attention as everyone around the bar and at the tables stared at me.

As my friend Adrianna once said, I like her am an attention whore so

that's why I love being the only naked person in a place full of clothed

people. As soon as I knew that I was not going to run into any problems

from anyone I relaxed and just enjoyed myself. We sat at the bar and had a

drink then we made the move to a table in the center of the restaurant to

eat and just enjoy everything.

We were in no hurry and I was very pleased to spend the next few hours

there. I made several trips to the bar and a trip or two to the ladies

room. I was feeling so relaxed and pleased with myself. Soon though Ed

thought it was time to shake things up a bit so we said goodbye to Rick

the owner and made our way back to the car.

I of course began to wonder where we were off to next and Ed said we were

going to another bar we had been to before that had a pool table and

jukebox. We had only been there once or twice before but as like the last

place my lack of clothes never caused a problem. Once again we were

greeted warmly as we entered.

It looked like maybe one or two older females with men there were not so

thrilled with my arrival. They didn't say anything but the looks on their

faces said it all. Not long after our arrival a few couples left as the

women gave me glaring looks. As long as the staff there had no problem

with me being there I didn't care what others thought.

We sat and had a drink as I enjoyed all of the compliments and the

questions about why I would do such a thing. I heard from guys who said

they wish their wife or girlfriend would be this daring. After a while Ed

and I decided to go play pool. The pool table was in the back which was

partially separated from the bar.

I had been here before with Ed but never with any of my friends. I never

gave a thought to seeing anyone I knew because it was far enough away from

my home and not a place any of my close friends had ever mentioned.

I was having the greatest time playing pool knowing that I was once again

the center of attention. I had been naked for more than a few hours now

and I knew that I would have to stay that way until I got home. I told Ed

I needed to go to the ladies room which was in in the front between the

pool room and the bar.

The jukebox was just outside the pool room against the wall in the path to

the ladies room. As I started to make my way through the opening to the

front room I stopped dead in my tracks. Sitting at a table between me and

the ladies room were three of my friends.

My first thought of course was that Ed had set me up. As I stepped back

into the pool room I realized that he had never met my friends so there

was no way he had done this.This was just one of my biggest fears being

realized. I went back to Ed and he could tell I was shook up about

something.

I told him that three of my friends were sitting right on the other side

of the wall. I really had to use the ladies room and there was no way I

could get there without being seen by my friends. I asked Ed if he had by

chance brought any emergency clothes for me in the car. I really already

knew that answer which of course was no.

I asked if he would at least take off his button down shirt for me to put

on but that wasn't going to happen either. I really didn't have many

choices to choose from. I could run out through the bar and outside to pee

and hope that my friends would not realize the naked blur was me. I would

of course have to hope that Ed would follow me outside to let me in the

car.

It was getting cooler by now so I would not want to be stranded outside

for very long. My only other choice was to pull myself together and go to

the ladies room and then try and explain my nakedness to my friends. I was

at the point that I was soon going to be standing in a puddle of pee if I

didn't do something soon.

I mustered up all of my courage and moved as fast as possible past

everyone and flew through the door of the ladies room and into a stall. I

felt so much better, but I knew that if by some chance my friends didn't

notice me as I ran past them that they would on my way back. My other

choice was to just make myself comfortable and hope that they left soon.

I remained sitting in the stall for what seemed like an hour but in

reality it was about 10 minutes. There was another stall and several times

I heard someone enter and use the next stall. I stayed quiet as I tried to

find a way out of this situation. I finally worked up the nerve to exit

the stall and go peek out to the tables to see if my friends may be gone.

I saw they were still there with what looked to be a fresh round of

drinks. I knew they were not going to be leaving anytime soon. I had

planned to someday confide in some of my friends, two of which were at the

table. This wasn't the way I planned on them finding out.

I had to do something soon, then I saw Ed coming my way. I hoped he had

changed his mind about giving me his shirt but when I asked he said no. He

said that this is all part of the chance I take going naked like this. H

said at some point you are bound to run into someone who knows you

somehow. He tried to convince me to just act as if nothing was out of the

ordinary.

At this point my knees were trembling and I imagined my friends thinking

terrible things about me. I knew that it was my fault I was in this

situation and so I decided it was now or never as I grabbed Ed's hand for

support and started my walk out to the tables.

I had taken just a few steps when I saw my friend Jenna look right at me

with a look of disbelief just before she said "Nikki" very loud. My other

friend Val turned and looked also. They were sitting with Matt who is a

friend of Jenna. I had met him just a couple of times. After the initial

shock wore off Jenna came rushing over and asked if I was ok.

She wanted to know if I had been assaulted, who this guy was that was

holding my hand and why I was naked. I stammered as I said that I was ok

and had not been assaulted or anything. I said that maybe we could go into

the back room where there was less of a crowd.

It seems that when Jenna yelled she caught everyone's attention which

caused everyone to look my way. Now everyone in the place knew that there

was a naked female in the room.We walked back into the pool room followed

by Val & Matt.

Both Val & Jenna offered to get me a coat to cover up but Ed said that it

was not necessary. As I began trying to explain about my desire to be

naked in public Ed went and got us a round of drinks. It took awhile to

get them to really understand that I was not being forced to do this and

that I was in no danger.

They asked how it all started and I told them about getting locked out

naked. I told them that I wanted to tell them but thought they would think

bad things of me. Val said she couldn't understand why I would do this but

Jenna who tends to dress a bit sexier said she could sort of understand.

She said she likes the attention she gets when wearing a miniskirt or a

sexy top. Matt took it all in saying nothing as he continued to eye me up

and down.I could see that Jenna was beginning to accept it and I thought

maybe someday she may just join me. Val seemed to be having the most

trouble understanding what would make someone who she thought to be

totally sane do such a thing.

Finally I thought maybe we had all been through enough for one night and

said maybe I should be getting home. The question of where my clothes were

had never come up. Jenna was the one who finally asked where my clothes

were. When I told her that I had left my house like this and had been

naked for at least six hours she looked amazed.

I could see that Matt was shifting his weight from one foot to another,

apparently to adjust the bulge I could see in his pants. None of them

believed that I had actually left home like this so I decided to prove it.

I invited them to follow us back to my house for a drink and they could

see that I had no clothes anywhere with me inside or out in the car. They

all watched in amazement as I walked through the bar and outside into the

chilly night air. They walked with us to Ed's car and once inside

I showed them that there were no clothes anywhere. Ed opened the trunk at

my request and showed them that it was also free of any type of clothing,

blankets or anything else. Just before we started to drive to my house Ed

cranked up the heat and put the top down. We drove back to my house and my

friends watched again seemingly astonished as I got out and walked naked

up to my house and went inside.

They came in and we all sat around while we had a drink and I once again

answered whatever questions they had. I told them that I had been posting

my adventures on the internet. I thought maybe they may want to read them

sometime.

I have seen Jenna a few times since that night and I think that she is

very intrigued by all of this. Needless to say that night was one of the

most exciting I had up till that point. I have of course had a few other

experiences that I will post when I can.

An Evening Adventure

by Nrlynkdbabe Â©

The weather has warmed for a bit and Ed called and said he had an itch to

get out and have a little fun. I knew this meant I was in for some sort of

adventure. It was about 10:30 pm and I asked him what I should wear.

Surprisingly Ed told me that we would get me ready to go out when he

arrived. So I jumped in the shower and was just getting done when the

doorbell rang. I knew it must be Ed so I didn't bother to dry off or grab

a towel.

I went and opened the door wet and naked , I saw the big grin on Ed's face

as I opened the door. As always he loves the sight of a naked female all

wet from the shower or pool and I have to agree. I think a naked dripping

wet female is very hot. I offered him a drink and asked him what I should

wear, he said he had my outfit with him.

Apparently he has been listening when I talk about my fantasies, things

that get me hot and some fetishes I have . He showed me handcuff's , a

leather dog collar and a leash. I knew that he had read the story I had

given him which was written by someone who inspires me to take risks. She

had a leash used on her in the same way and had told me I should give it a

try.

He told me this was to be my outfit for our little excursion. Immediately

I could feel the tingling between my legs. I absolutely like the thought

of being naked and restrained, unable to cover myself, which is why I had

given him that story to read. I was so ready to get this evening started

now that I saw my outfit. It was warmer out then it had been recently,

maybe in the upper 50's so I knew I wouldn't freeze.

I was still wet from the shower and said I would have to dry off before

going outside. Ed sat and had a drink as I went in and dried my hair and

toweled myself dry. Soon I was done and back in the living room anxious to

get going but still nervous and apprehensive.

He put the collar around my neck, then he had me put my hands behind my

back and he handcuffed me. I saw that this leather leash was one of the

longer and wider ones. He looped the leash thru the ring on the collar

which was on the back of my neck, then ran it between my legs brushing his

hand against my inner thighs and pussy as he reached around and attached

the leash to the handcuffs, causing me to jump from his touch. What a

feeling when he put tension on the leash.

This was going to be fun, I knew I was going to be very excited every time

he tugged the leash. I asked Ed what else I would be wearing and what

shoes he wanted me to wear. I was shocked when he said you are wearing

your outfit and you will be barefoot. I wondered what the hell did he have

planned now. I assumed he was going to grab me some emergency clothing but

when I asked he said no. He told me he had nothing in the car and we were

not taking anything with us.

Soon I was outside naked, barefoot, handcuffed and on a leash that made me

feel all tingly when pressed against my pussy. My nipples quickly grew

hard as we got into the cool night air. He led me to the car and soon we

were driving down the road.

We were headed toward a small downtown area, it was after 11 pm and there

were some people out on the sidewalks but it was not as busy as it would

have been earlier. Soon Ed pulled into a parking lot and he turned the

heat on. I then realized he was putting the top down on the car. Now

anyone walking along could easily see me that I was naked in the car. We

got some great responses as a few people looked into the car as

we drove ever so slowly down the street. We then headed to the outskirts

of town and to the convenience store we had visited before. This time

however Ed parked nearly a block away on a residential street and walked

me on the leash up the block and to the store. We had a car pass by as we

were walking and then we saw it went past us some and then turned around.

I got nervous and wanted to run into the bushes but Ed held is ground and

all I did was cause the leash to press very tight against my pussy when I

tried to slow down to look for a hiding spot . I could feel myself begin

to get wet from the sensations that this situation was causing. I was

nervous about the car coming back but I was turned on knowing I had no way

at all to cover myself.

The cool air of course was adding to my exhilaration as was the leash

bumping and rubbing my pussy lips.. It turned out it was just some

teenagers coming back for a better look at me. They slowed to almost a

stop as they passed and ogled my naked body. Soon we reached the store and

the clerk was obviously stunned to see a naked woman , in handcuffs and on

a leash. As I said earlier we have been in this store before and so I

wasn't worried too much about the clerk calling the police.

He was enjoying the view though, no doubt about that. We walked up and

down the different aisles as the clerk watched in disbelief. Another

customer had come in and soon seemed not to care about shopping but just

about watching my every move. Ed suddenly put tension on the leash and I

squealed from the feeling. I could see the wetness on my inner thighs.

We were in the store for a few minutes when Ed seemed to find what he was

looking for. He had a squeeze bottle of chocolate syrup in his hands and

soon it was all over my breasts and belly. I can't explain why but this

excited me so much. It seems Ed noticed because he squirted more all over

the front of me and on my pussy and inner thighs. I swear I thought I was

going to have an orgasm right then and there.

The guys in the store were all smiles as they watched in awe. Soon I was a

mess but I didn't care I was so turned on, but I was handcuffed and

couldn't touch myself as much as I wanted to. Soon we headed up to the

counter and Ed went to pay for the syrup but the clerk refused to take any

money. So Ed told him he could rub the syrup on my breasts if he wanted

to. Well in seconds his hands were on my breasts smearing the syrup all

over.

I was dripping wet, I wanted to touch myself so badly but I couldn't. Soon

we thought we better get going as the police tend to stop in the store off

and on during the night. Although I am finding out that a naked female can

get away with much more than I ever thought possible, even here in the

USA. So with me naked, handcuffed on a leash and covered in chocolate

syrup we headed out of the store and the opposite way from the car.

I soon saw the car wash a short distance up the road. We walked up there

and into a do it yourself bay. Ed deposited a few quarters in and soon I

was being sprayed by the cold water. He made sure that it was on rinse

only and he kept enough distance so as not to hurt me with the water from

the pressurized nozzle. I screeched and soon I noticed a guy standing at

the end of the bay looking at us.

I was all wet but free of the chocolate syrup. We left another young man

stunned at what he saw. We walked back to the car and headed back to my

place. Soon we were inside and I was just so turned on that I needed

relief and fast. Ed was obviously very aroused from all of this as well. I

knew what would happen next.

I grabbed Ed's hand and led him to the bedroom, where I laid on my back,

legs spread wide as I directed Ed's head between my legs. He worked his

tongue all over and in my pussy brining me to a incredible orgasm. Once I

was able to breathe again, I helped Ed get undressed and then licked and

sucked his cock until he came. We only had oral sex that night and Ed left

shortly after we had both got off.

As soon as he was gone I took my little pocket rocket from the drawer and

had another orgasm as I replayed the evening in my head. I have so many

little desires and fetishes, I will be sure to Ed learns about them all.

The Game

by Nrlynkdbabe Â©

First of all I would like to thank everyone for the emails and comments I

have received since I began posting here. I do try and respond to all,

however I have fallen a little behind but hope to catch up soon. As far as

posting more pictures, I really don't plan on posting any others. I was

reluctant to even post my picture but my friend Jenna convinced me to do

so. Anyway I hope everyone enjoys the story of a little game we played.

It was a sunny fall afternoon and pretty mild temperature wise. I had

gotten a call from Ed asking if I was up for some fun. I of course said

yes and waited for him to tell me how to dress. He told me to put on the

smallest thong bikini I had then to wear a short skirt and button down

blouse. He told me to pack a small bag with three or four changes of

clothes. He said to be sure and pack a very thin button down dress, a few

easy to remove tops and short skirts. He also said to bring a set of old

clothes. I finished packing, put on a short skirt that has buttons all the

way down the side and a short button down blouse, completing the outfit

with sandals with 4" heels.

As soon as Ed arrived we got settled in his car, he lowered the top and

off we went. I wanted to know where we were going but he wouldn't tell me.

So I sat back and waited to see how and where I would end up naked or

nearly naked. Soon we were at a small shopping area and Ed parked as close

as possible to the stores. Ed said he needed to drop a few things off at

the one hour cleaners and then told me that I should bring his clothes in

while he waited in the car.

He reached in the backseat and grabbed a bag and handed it to me. Just as

I got out of the car Ed said that when I brought his clothes in I should

also give them my blouse and skirt. This of course would leave me in my

very tiny thong bikini.

I walked the short distance to the cleaners and was thankful to see that

there was no one there but an older man behind the counter. I walked in,

gave him the bag and told him that I wanted one hour cleaning but I wasn't

sure what time I would be back. He said they were open until 6 pm and

assured me that it was no problem. I told him I had a couple of more

things and watched his eyes open wide as I began unbuttoning my blouse.

I took it off and placed it on the counter and then began unbuttoning my

skirt from the hem up. Once I undid the last button and put the skirt with

the blouse I saw the big grin on the man's face. I told him I would be

back before 6 and headed out to the car. I could feel his eyes on me as I

walked to the car.

While I was inside it seems Ed moved the car much further from the store

but it was still easy to spot him, thank goodness. I got looks from the

few people I encountered on my walk back to the car. After all you don't

normally see a female wearing a tiny thong bikini in the fall at a

shopping area. Once in the car Ed put the heat on enough to keep me warm.

I thought Ed would have me put on another outfit but he said what I was

wearing was just fine for now. We had been driving for a short time when

we pulled into a small convenience store parking lot. I was told that I

needed to go in and get us something to drink but before I went inside Ed

said he wanted to play a little game.

He had me open the glove box and take out a deck of cards. He said that I

could shuffle them if I liked before we started the game. I did my best to

shuffle them and then waited to see what was next. Ed said we would each

draw a card, if I won I would go inside dressed as I was and get the

drinks. If I lost I would have to take off my top before going in. I drew

first and got a 9 which wasn't that bad. Then Ed drew and got a jack which

meant my top had to come off.

I removed my top and started to get out of the car when Ed asked if I

wanted another chance. Being the gambler that I am ( I love Vegas) I

agreed. He said if I won I could put my top back on but if I lost I had to

go in with just my thong bottoms on, walk back to the cooler get the

drinks then remove my bottoms before going to the counter.

I selected my card and this time got a three, so I knew I would lose. Sure

enough Ed drew a seven and told me to get going. As I got near the

entrance I saw that it was a younger guy working the counter. He looked

stunned as I walked in and asked where to find the drinks. He stammered

and pointed towards the back, I walked past him and could feel his eyes on

me. I got to the back of the store and removed my bottoms, got the drinks

and headed back towards the counter.

The look on his face was priceless when he saw my now totally shaved

mound. It was then that I realized I had no money on me to pay for the

drinks. I started to tell him I left the money outside but he didn't care

about money at this point. He just stared at my mound and said don't worry

about it. I thanked him and headed back out to the car. I noticed a car

pulling in so I hurried out and into Ed's car.

Well now I was out in Ed's convertible with the top down and still holding

my thong in my hand. I went to put it on but Ed said to just stay naked

for now. We drove for awhile and I know that some drivers in the higher

mini vans and Suv's got a good look at me. My stomach told me it was time

for food and I asked Ed if we could get something to eat. He smiled and

said that of course we could .

I hoped only half heartedly that I would be able to cover up some before

stopping somewhere to eat. I have of course been in a few bar/ restaurant

places naked and I know I would most likely do it again. The thrill far

surpasses the initial fear of being naked in a public place.

Ed told me to go ahead and put on the dress that I had brought with me. I

got the dress from my bag and put it on. It is made of a very thin

material and has buttons all the way down the front. The very top button

is just above my breasts so it shows a little cleavage if buttoned all the

way and the hem is a few inches above my knees.

I left the very top button and the bottom three buttons open. Soon we

pulled into a small parking lot of a small bar. As we walked up to the

door I noticed my nipples were very noticeable through the thin material

of my dress. As we walked in I saw that there was a fair amount of people

at the bar and a few occupied tables past the bar area. We walked past the

bar and found an empty table . Ed had me sit on the side facing the bar

and he sat to my right.

The waitress, a young 20 something girl came and took our drink order

while we made decisions on the food. We got our drinks and ordered our

food. Soon after Ed pulled the deck of cards out and said we were going to

resume our game from earlier. We were once again each going to draw a card

and I would have to undo another button.

If I won I did not have to undo a button, but I also couldn't button one

that had been opened. The game was to see if I could remain dressed during

the time it would take to get our food, eat, pay and leave the bar. I lost

the first two draws and chose to undo the two lowest buttons on my dress.

This left my dress open to the middle of my thigh. I finally won a few

hands but then I began losing once again.

Just before the food arrived I had undone a couple of more buttons and now

there were only two buttons left buttoned below my waist. My dress was

open enough on one leg to show a good part of my upper thigh. I guess Ed

saw the food coming because he told me to push my seat back some from the

table which would give the waitress a good view of my bared thigh.

She brought the food, gave a shy smile and went to get us another round of

drinks. Once again we drew cards and I lost, this time choosing to undo a

top button which caused more cleavage to pop into view. I am not sure if

the waitress noticed when she returned with our drinks, she gave me

another shy smile just before she turned to walk away. The game slowed a

bit as we ate, but before long I had to undo some more buttons.

At this point the dress was barely covering my nipples and the lowest

button still closed on my dress was the one at my waist. If I back away

from the table now the waitress would certainly see I was not wearing

anything under the dress. Soon the waitress was back and saw that I was

falling out of my dress. As she went to get the check I lost another draw

and now my tits were totally out in the open and I could see people at the

bar pointing me out to those next to them.

The button at my waist was the only one holding my dress closed. I told Ed

I needed to go to the ladies room and he said that I could go after one

more draw of the cards. If I won I could button any two buttons I chose,

but if I lost I had to undo the last button and would have to walk to and

from the ladies room with my dress totally open. I was not allowed to hold

the dress at all on my trip there and back.

I have to admit I was hoping in a way that I would lose the draw. I knew

that I had the attention of many of the people around us. I lost the last

draw and undid the last button holding onto the sides of the dress as I

took a breath and then released the fabric and felt the dress fall away to

the sides completely exposing me to everyone sitting at the bar. I got up

and as I walked to the ladies room the dress flowed behind me leaving me

totally exposed to everyone I passed.

I was feeling so exhilarated by the time I got to the ladies room that I

started thinking about surprising Ed for a change. If I hadn't been so

turned on I wouldn't have done it. I gave it a little more thought while

stalling in hopes that Ed would have the check paid by the time I retuned

to the table. Just before I went to go back to the table I took the dress

off, folded it over my arm, took another deep breath and started to walk

back to the table.

I saw the big grin on Ed's face as he saw me walking toward him. It seemed

like everyone including the waitress was enjoying the sight of me walking

naked through the bar. As I reached the table Ed got up and we walked a

little faster than normal past the bar and out the door.

The cool air on my body made my nipples pop out even more then they

already were. When we reached the car I went to put the dress on but Ed

took it from me. He opened the trunk and put the dress in it. I couldn't

wait to see where we were going next.

I was not sure where we were heading next or what was going to happen. I

was just enjoying the feeling of once again being naked in Ed's

convertible driving down the road. I noticed that it was getting to be

near 6 pm and that we were supposed to go pick up what we had left at the

cleaners.

I wondered what Ed would have me wear inside to pick up the clothes. My

bikini was in the trunk with my sundress.. The only clothes I had left

were the top and skirt which I brought with me which I knew at some point

would either be destroyed to throw away. I also had the skirt and blouse I

had left at the cleaners.

Soon we were back at the strip mall where the cleaners was located. There

were a few cars scattered around the parking lot, most of which were at

the opposite end of the row of stores from the cleaners. When we pulled in

Ed went down and parked about as far away from the cleaners as possible

but he made sure we there were only a few cars between us and the

cleaners.

I assumed that I would be putting on the last outfit I had in the car but

I was wrong. Ed told me that I had to walk from where we were parked to

the cleaners just as I was, which of course was totally naked. He said

that when the man behind the counter got our clothes that I could put on

the skirt and blouse but that I could not button the blouse and could only

button the top button of the skirt to keep it on my hips.

I half heartedly tried to get him to allow me to put on the skirt that was

in the car and let me just go in topless but of course I was told that the

situation could be made worse for me if I stalled too long. So I made sure

there was no one in sight and off I went moving as fast as I could across

the parking lot trying to use the few empty cars parked along the way as a

safe area.

I had just passed one empty car when I saw a car coming in my direction

but still a good distance away. I hurried to the next empty car and stayed

hidden by it as the other car came very close and then parked only a few

spaces away from me. The person got out of the car and walked up and into

the cleaners. Now I had to wait for them to return and leave before I

could go inside and get the clothes.

It was getting a little cooler out and I started getting goose bumps all

over my body and my nipples were once again very erect and hard. I also

realized that it was just short of 6 pm and I knew I had to get inside

very soon or pay whatever the consequences would be for not getting the

clothes from the cleaners.

Finally the person was out of the cleaners and back in their car. It took

them a minute or so to finally start moving , then I made my move and

headed toward the cleaners. When I got there I found a locked door. It had

taken me so long to get there that 6 pm must have come and gone. Now all I

could do was make a dash back to Ed's car and put on the clothes I had

brought which would probably end up missing or destroyed. I only had to

avoid a couple of cars on my way back to the car.

Ed as usual was parked in the same area but had moved father away and

closer to the busy road that the stores were on. I know that I was

certainly seen by more than a few cars as I made my way back to Ed by the

honking horns I heard. I could see the smirk on Ed's face and I knew that

he was very pleased with the delays that caused me to miss the chance to

get my clothes from the cleaners.

I didn't know what was next but I knew that I would be wearing the clothes

that I was willing to see destroyed. I wanted to get dressed but Ed turned

the heat up a little for me so I sat back wondering what was to follow.

We had been driving for awhile and even with the heat on I was beginning

to feel chilled. I asked Ed if we could stop and put the top up but he

said that I could go ahead and put on the last outfit I had in the car. It

was a mini skirt that was a bit too small and just barely covered my

crotch. The top was also a little small and ended a little below my

breasts.

I got dressed and felt a little warmer. Soon we were near an adult movie

theatre that never seemed to do much business but somehow it still

remained open. There were a few stores scattered around also which

included a pizza place and a few other shops.

We found a parking spot about a block from the theatre and soon we were

making our way down the sidewalk. We passed the pizza place and saw that

there was one guy sitting at a table facing the window. He seemed to be

surprised to see me walk by wearing a very small skirt and top in the

rather cool evening air. I also had on a pair of cheap sandals.

I saw that there were two men behind the counter but they were not facing

the window when we passed. We entered the lobby of the theatre and as Ed

paid for us I could see I was getting the attention of the guy taking the

money as well as the guy near the entrance to the theatre itself.

There were maybe 20 people which looked to be all men inside seated here

and there. We chose some seats in the center section about midway between

the screen and the door we entered through. I sat down and Ed sat to my

left . There was one guy in the same row as us sitting to my right but

across the aisle which was quite a few seats away. As we watched the movie

I could see the guy to my right stealing glances every chance he got.

I guess you don't see many females in a theatre like this. Ed also of

course was aware that the guy was there and soon he thought it was time to

have some fun. He told me to unbutton my blouse and then just leave it

alone. As soon as the buttons were undone it fell away to the sides

totally exposing my tits to anyone that looked my way.

I saw the guy glance my way and then his head snapped back to the left

when he realized my tits were out in the open. A short time later Ed had

me remove my blouse completely and he put it on the seat next to him. Now

the guy couldn't care less about the movie he spent all of his time trying

to see me as best he could in the dim light.

The movie was about half over when Ed said for me to take off my skirt and

hand it to him. I could see the guy straining to see me as he saw that I

was taking my skirt off. Now I was left in nothing but my sandals. Ed

leaned over and told me he was going to the restroom and would be back

quickly. I was a bit apprehensive about this because he had once left me

naked in a theatre and went out to the car.

He assured me that he would not leave me in that situation and off he

went. I was nervous with the guy looking at me sitting alone and naked, so

I thought I would cover up a bit until Ed got back. I reached over to the

seat where Ed had left my clothes and they were gone. Now panic started to

set in along with the exciting thought of me being naked again with

nothing to put on.

It was just a minute or so later that Ed was back and sitting next to me.

I told him how I was both scared and excited when I thought he had left me

and he smiled. After I calmed down I started thinking about my clothes and

asked him where they were. He said that there had been a little mishap in

the bathroom and my clothes were gone. This now meant that I was going to

have to walk out of here naked and then walk the block past the pizza

place to the car.

I told Ed I wasn't sure about walking back to the car in just my sandals

and he said I wouldn't have to. I told him that I was not going to fall

for him going to get the car and coming back for me. Been there done that

before. We didn't wait for the movie to end we got up and began our walk

up the aisle and out to the lobby. I heard some guy say very loudly " Shit

she's naked" and then all of the attention was on me.

Out in the lobby I got approving looks from the guys as we walked past

them. We were told to come back again soon. Just before we were going to

get outside I mentioned to Ed that he said I would not have to walk to the

car in just my sandals and he said that this was true. He told me to take

them off and leave them there.

Now I was going to walk a block in pretty chilly air with nothing on at

all. We got out side and the chilly night air hit me. My nipples popped

out and I got goose bumps all over me. The sidewalk was pretty much

deserted and so it would not be that bad if we hurried to the car. As we

got to the pizza place Ed grabbed my arm and guided me inside.

Needless to say I got quite a reaction from the guys working there as well

as a younger guy and girl sitting at a table. I was so turned on once I

saw that my lack of clothes was not going to cause a problem. We each had

a slice of Pizza and a drink all the while I was being watched by the

young couple.

I finally decided to break the ice and said hello to them as they looked

at me. They both quickly looked away and then the girl finally said hello.

We had a little conversation about my lack of clothes. She asked if I got

cold and I said of course but that it just adds to the thrill of it for

me. Soon they got up and left and we did the same shortly after. I got

cold again soon after going outside but before long we made it to the car.

Ed took his time letting me in but he did have the heat on high which was

good because he had once again put the top down. We decided to call it a

night and went back to my house. Ed parked a little down the block from my

house so that I would have to walk naked down my street.I am not sure if

any of my neighbors saw me or not.

Once inside Ed asked if I had enjoyed this latest adventure. I didn't say

a word,I just walked over to him, reached down and undid his pants, got on

my knees and took his cock in my mouth. Once he finished he said he should

get going and would see me again soon.

I went in and took a good hot shower then settled naked on the couch to

replay the events of the day as I made good use of my little pocket

rocket. It didn't take long before I came, soaking myself in my own

juices. I decided to take a nice warm bubble bath as I began thinking of

what the next adventure would be.

Nikki

The Laundry Room

by Nrlynkdbabe Â©

Hello everyone Nikki here again. Well after my first NIP experience I knew

that it was my first but would not be my last time. However a bit more

thought would go into my next adventure.

I am slowly but surely working up my nerve to have a real public

adventure. I do need to get myself into a situation so I have not choice

but to follow through. I hope you like the story of my second NIP

experience. I thought of how excited I was when I first walked into that

store. I wanted to give it another try and so I did.

I have a friend that lives nearby in an apartment complex and I called her

and said I needed a place to stay overnight while I had some painting done

in my house because the smell of paint bothers me. She said that was fine

and that she would not be home most of the day so I could have the place

to myself. It was a rainy day and a bit cool but nothing like my first

time at the store. The complex has a laundry room but it is a bit of a

walk straight across a courtyard. I arrived at her apartment and after a

little while she left for the day. As soon as she was out the door I took

off the skirt and blouse and since I never wear a bra or knickers I was

naked. I had brought some wash in a bag stuffed in my overnight bag. So

now my plan begins. It was raining rather hard and had been for sometime.

There was mud puddles in areas between the bldg. I was in and the laundry

room. I put on a long t-shirt I brought with me, one that is long enough

to reach a few inches below my ass. I grabbed the bag of laundry and

headed out the door. I reached the outside and saw the laundry room way

across the courtyard. In no time I was soaked and the t-shirt was almost

transparent.

As I hurried through the rain I decided to take a short cut across the

muddy grass. This was all a part of my plan. Suddenly my smooth bottomed

canvas shoes slipped in the wet grass and down I went into the mud. I got

up and I was a mess, covered in mud. This was also all in my plan. The

rain did manage to wash the most of the mud off of all my exposed skin but

the t-shirt was filthy.

I finally got into the laundry room wet and muddy. I got a washer ready to

go and put all of the clothes from the bag into the washer. I was alone

there at the time so off came the t-shirt and into the washer it went. So

now I was naked and I could only take my wet t-shirt out of the washer or

go back to the apartment as I was. So it was time to make my way back to

the apartment.

I suppose I could have just stayed there and waited for the wash to finish

and go into the dryer but I wanted to be outside naked. As I was getting

ready to go the door to the laundry room opened and a very surprised

gentleman just stood there staring at me. I made a half hearted attempt to

cover myself. I feigned embarrassment and said I had fell in the mud and

thought I could get my stuff washed before anyone would come in.

The gentleman was blushing and kept trying to look elsewhere but he kept

stealing glances at me. I said I was sorry to have been found in this

situation and I headed for the door. He again seemed surprised that I was

walking outside naked as I was. I got outside the rain was still falling

but not as hard and I may my way naked across the courtyard. There I was

in the daylight hours, naked in the rain walking across the courtyard.

I could hardly contain my excitement. The rain falling on my naked body

felt so wonderful and the air was cool but I felt so warm. As I got closer

to the building where the apartment was I saw a couple coming toward me.

There was no where to go, no trees or bushes to run behind, I took a deep

breath and just continued on as though everything was normal. They just

sort of looked at me and I said good morning and smiled and just kept

going. I got back into the apartment with no further encounters much to my

disappointment.

I felt so exhilarated after that experience. I sat there and played it all

over in my head, as I brought myself to orgasm. I began thinking of what

my next adventure could be as I waited for my laundry. When I thought it

was time I headed back out to the laundry room naked and got there without

incident.

I tossed the clothes in the dryer and sat there naked waiting for the

dryer cycle to finish. No one cam in and when the dryer went off I grabbed

the t-shirt put it on and back to the apartment I went. I have had more

experiences and will continue to post them. I may soon have to drop the

name NrlyNkdBabe and become NkdBabe.

Nikki

The Game

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

First of all I would like to thank everyone for the emails and comments I have

received since I began posting here. I do try and respond to all, however I have

fallen a little behind but hope to catch up soon. As far as posting more

pictures, I really don't plan on posting any others. I was reluctant to even

post my picture but my friend Jenna convinced me to do so. Anyway I hope

everyone enjoys the story of a little game we played.

It was a sunny fall afternoon and pretty mild temperature wise. I had gotten a

call from Ed asking if I was up for some fun. I of course said yes and waited

for him to tell me how to dress. He told me to put on the smallest thong bikini

I had then to wear a short skirt and button down blouse. He told me to pack a

small bag with three or four changes of clothes. He said to be sure and pack a

very thin button down dress, a few easy to remove tops and short skirts. He also

said to bring a set of old clothes. I finished packing, put on a short skirt

that has buttons all the way down the side and a short button down blouse,

completing the outfit with sandals with 4" heels.

As soon as Ed arrived we got settled in his car, he lowered the top and off we

went. I wanted to know where we were going but he wouldn't tell me. So I sat

back and waited to see how and where I would end up naked or nearly naked. Soon

we were at a small shopping area and Ed parked as close as possible to the

stores. Ed said he needed to drop a few things off at the one hour cleaners and

then told me that I should bring his clothes in while he waited in the car.

He reached in the backseat and grabbed a bag and handed it to me. Just as I got

out of the car Ed said that when I brought his clothes in I should also give

them my blouse and skirt. This of course would leave me in my very tiny thong

bikini.

I walked the short distance to the cleaners and was thankful to see that there

was no one there but an older man behind the counter. I walked in, gave him the

bag and told him that I wanted one hour cleaning but I wasn't sure what time I

would be back. He said they were open until 6 pm and assured me that it was no

problem. I told him I had a couple of more things and watched his eyes open wide

as I began unbuttoning my blouse.

I took it off and placed it on the counter and then began unbuttoning my skirt

from the hem up. Once I undid the last button and put the skirt with the blouse

I saw the big grin on the man's face. I told him I would be back before 6 and

headed out to the car. I could feel his eyes on me as I walked to the car.

While I was inside it seems Ed moved the car much further from the store but it

was still easy to spot him, thank goodness. I got looks from the few people I

encountered on my walk back to the car. After all you don't normally see a

female wearing a tiny thong bikini in the fall at a shopping area. Once in the

car Ed put the heat on enough to keep me warm.

I thought Ed would have me put on another outfit but he said what I was wearing

was just fine for now. We had been driving for a short time when we pulled into

a small convenience store parking lot. I was told that I needed to go in and get

us something to drink but before I went inside Ed said he wanted to play a

little game.

He had me open the glove box and take out a deck of cards. He said that I could

shuffle them if I liked before we started the game. I did my best to shuffle

them and then waited to see what was next. Ed said we would each draw a card, if

I won I would go inside dressed as I was and get the drinks. If I lost I would

have to take off my top before going in. I drew first and got a 9 which wasn't

that bad. Then Ed drew and got a jack which meant my top had to come off.

I removed my top and started to get out of the car when Ed asked if I wanted

another chance. Being the gambler that I am ( I love Vegas) I agreed. He said if

I won I could put my top back on but if I lost I had to go in with just my thong

bottoms on, walk back to the cooler get the drinks then remove my bottoms before

going to the counter.

I selected my card and this time got a three, so I knew I would lose. Sure

enough Ed drew a seven and told me to get going. As I got near the entrance I

saw that it was a younger guy working the counter. He looked stunned as I walked

in and asked where to find the drinks. He stammered and pointed towards the

back, I walked past him and could feel his eyes on me. I got to the back of the

store and removed my bottoms, got the drinks and headed back towards the

counter.

The look on his face was priceless when he saw my now totally shaved mound. It

was then that I realized I had no money on me to pay for the drinks. I started

to tell him I left the money outside but he didn't care about money at this

point. He just stared at my mound and said don't worry about it. I thanked him

and headed back out to the car. I noticed a car pulling in so I hurried out and

into Ed's car.

Well now I was out in Ed's convertible with the top down and still holding my

thong in my hand. I went to put it on but Ed said to just stay naked for now. We

drove for awhile and I know that some drivers in the higher mini vans and Suv's

got a good look at me. My stomach told me it was time for food and I asked Ed if

we could get something to eat. He smiled and said that of course we could .

I hoped only half heartedly that I would be able to cover up some before

stopping somewhere to eat. I have of course been in a few bar/ restaurant places

naked and I know I would most likely do it again. The thrill far surpasses the

initial fear of being naked in a public place.

Ed told me to go ahead and put on the dress that I had brought with me. I got

the dress from my bag and put it on. It is made of a very thin material and has

buttons all the way down the front. The very top button is just above my breasts

so it shows a little cleavage if buttoned all the way and the hem is a few

inches above my knees.

I left the very top button and the bottom three buttons open. Soon we pulled

into a small parking lot of a small bar. As we walked up to the door I noticed

my nipples were very noticeable through the thin material of my dress. As we

walked in I saw that there was a fair amount of people at the bar and a few

occupied tables past the bar area. We walked past the bar and found an empty

table . Ed had me sit on the side facing the bar and he sat to my right.

The waitress, a young 20 something girl came and took our drink order while we

made decisions on the food. We got our drinks and ordered our food. Soon after

Ed pulled the deck of cards out and said we were going to resume our game from

earlier. We were once again each going to draw a card and I would have to undo

another button.

If I won I did not have to undo a button, but I also couldn't button one that

had been opened. The game was to see if I could remain dressed during the time

it would take to get our food, eat, pay and leave the bar. I lost the first two

draws and chose to undo the two lowest buttons on my dress. This left my dress

open to the middle of my thigh. I finally won a few hands but then I began

losing once again.

Just before the food arrived I had undone a couple of more buttons and now there

were only two buttons left buttoned below my waist. My dress was open enough on

one leg to show a good part of my upper thigh. I guess Ed saw the food coming

because he told me to push my seat back some from the table which would give the waitress a good view of my bared thigh.

She brought the food, gave a shy smile and went to get us another round of

drinks. Once again we drew cards and I lost, this time choosing to undo a top

button which caused more cleavage to pop into view. I am not sure if the

waitress noticed when she returned with our drinks, she gave me another shy

smile just before she turned to walk away. The game slowed a bit as we ate, but

before long I had to undo some more buttons.

At this point the dress was barely covering my nipples and the lowest button

still closed on my dress was the one at my waist. If I back away from the table

now the waitress would certainly see I was not wearing anything under the dress.

Soon the waitress was back and saw that I was falling out of my dress. As she

went to get the check I lost another draw and now my tits were totally out in

the open and I could see people at the bar pointing me out to those next to

them.

The button at my waist was the only one holding my dress closed. I told Ed I

needed to go to the ladies room and he said that I could go after one more draw

of the cards. If I won I could button any two buttons I chose, but if I lost I

had to undo the last button and would have to walk to and from the ladies room

with my dress totally open. I was not allowed to hold the dress at all on my

trip there and back.

I have to admit I was hoping in a way that I would lose the draw. I knew that I

had the attention of many of the people around us. I lost the last draw and

undid the last button holding onto the sides of the dress as I took a breath and

then released the fabric and felt the dress fall away to the sides completely

exposing me to everyone sitting at the bar. I got up and as I walked to the

ladies room the dress flowed behind me leaving me totally exposed to everyone I

passed.

I was feeling so exhilarated by the time I got to the ladies room that I started

thinking about surprising Ed for a change. If I hadn't been so turned on I

wouldn't have done it. I gave it a little more thought while stalling in hopes

that Ed would have the check paid by the time I retuned to the table. Just

before I went to go back to the table I took the dress off, folded it over my

arm, took another deep breath and started to walk back to the table.

I saw the big grin on Ed's face as he saw me walking toward him. It seemed like

everyone including the waitress was enjoying the sight of me walking naked

through the bar. As I reached the table Ed got up and we walked a little faster

than normal past the bar and out the door.

The cool air on my body made my nipples pop out even more then they already

were. When we reached the car I went to put the dress on but Ed took it from me.

He opened the trunk and put the dress in it. I couldn't wait to see where we

were going next.

I was not sure where we were heading next or what was going to happen. I was

just enjoying the feeling of once again being naked in Ed's convertible driving

down the road. I noticed that it was getting to be near 6 pm and that we were

supposed to go pick up what we had left at the cleaners.

I wondered what Ed would have me wear inside to pick up the clothes. My bikini

was in the trunk with my sundress. . The only clothes I had left were the top and

skirt which I brought with me which I knew at some point would either be

destroyed to throw away. I also had the skirt and blouse I had left at the

cleaners.

Soon we were back at the strip mall where the cleaners was located. There were a

few cars scattered around the parking lot, most of which were at the opposite

end of the row of stores from the cleaners. When we pulled in Ed went down and

parked about as far away from the cleaners as possible but he made sure we there

were only a few cars between us and the cleaners.

I assumed that I would be putting on the last outfit I had in the car but I was

wrong. Ed told me that I had to walk from where we were parked to the cleaners

just as I was, which of course was totally naked. He said that when the man

behind the counter got our clothes that I could put on the skirt and blouse but

that I could not button the blouse and could only button the top button of the

skirt to keep it on my hips.

I half heartedly tried to get him to allow me to put on the skirt that was in

the car and let me just go in topless but of course I was told that the

situation could be made worse for me if I stalled too long. So I made sure there

was no one in sight and off I went moving as fast as I could across the parking

lot trying to use the few empty cars parked along the way as a safe area.

I had just passed one empty car when I saw a car coming in my direction but

still a good distance away. I hurried to the next empty car and stayed hidden by

it as the other car came very close and then parked only a few spaces away from

me. The person got out of the car and walked up and into the cleaners. Now I had

to wait for them to return and leave before I could go inside and get the

clothes.

It was getting a little cooler out and I started getting goose bumps all over my

body and my nipples were once again very erect and hard. I also realized that it

was just short of 6 pm and I knew I had to get inside very soon or pay whatever

the consequences would be for not getting the clothes from the cleaners.

Finally the person was out of the cleaners and back in their car. It took them a

minute or so to finally start moving , then I made my move and headed toward the

cleaners. When I got there I found a locked door. It had taken me so long to get

there that 6 pm must have come and gone. Now all I could do was make a dash back

to Ed's car and put on the clothes I had brought which would probably end up

missing or destroyed. I only had to avoid a couple of cars on my way back to the

car.

Ed as usual was parked in the same area but had moved father away and closer to

the busy road that the stores were on. I know that I was certainly seen by more

than a few cars as I made my way back to Ed by the honking horns I heard. I

could see the smirk on Ed's face and I knew that he was very pleased with the

delays that caused me to miss the chance to get my clothes from the cleaners.

I didn't know what was next but I knew that I would be wearing the clothes that

I was willing to see destroyed. I wanted to get dressed but Ed turned the heat

up a little for me so I sat back wondering what was to follow.

We had been driving for awhile and even with the heat on I was beginning to feel

chilled. I asked Ed if we could stop and put the top up but he said that I could

go ahead and put on the last outfit I had in the car. It was a mini skirt that

was a bit too small and just barely covered my crotch. The top was also a little

small and ended a little below my breasts.

I got dressed and felt a little warmer. Soon we were near an adult movie theatre

that never seemed to do much business but somehow it still remained open. There

were a few stores scattered around also which included a pizza place and a few

other shops.

We found a parking spot about a block from the theatre and soon we were making

our way down the sidewalk. We passed the pizza place and saw that there was one

guy sitting at a table facing the window. He seemed to be surprised to see me

walk by wearing a very small skirt and top in the rather cool evening air. I

also had on a pair of cheap sandals.

I saw that there were two men behind the counter but they were not facing the

window when we passed. We entered the lobby of the theatre and as Ed paid for us

I could see I was getting the attention of the guy taking the money as well as

the guy near the entrance to the theatre itself.

There were maybe 20 people which looked to be all men inside seated here and

there. We chose some seats in the center section about midway between the screen and the door we entered through. I sat down and Ed sat to my left . There was one guy in the same row as us sitting to my right but across the aisle which was quite a few seats away. As we watched the movie I could see the guy to my right stealing glances every chance he got.

I guess you don't see many females in a theatre like this. Ed also of course was

aware that the guy was there and soon he thought it was time to have some fun.

He told me to unbutton my blouse and then just leave it alone. As soon as the

buttons were undone it fell away to the sides totally exposing my tits to anyone

that looked my way.

I saw the guy glance my way and then his head snapped back to the left when he

realized my tits were out in the open. A short time later Ed had me remove my

blouse completely and he put it on the seat next to him. Now the guy couldn't

care less about the movie he spent all of his time trying to see me as best he

could in the dim light.

The movie was about half over when Ed said for me to take off my skirt and hand

it to him. I could see the guy straining to see me as he saw that I was taking

my skirt off. Now I was left in nothing but my sandals. Ed leaned over and told

me he was going to the restroom and would be back quickly. I was a bit

apprehensive about this because he had once left me naked in a theatre and went

out to the car.

He assured me that he would not leave me in that situation and off he went. I

was nervous with the guy looking at me sitting alone and naked, so I thought I

would cover up a bit until Ed got back. I reached over to the seat where Ed had

left my clothes and they were gone. Now panic started to set in along with the

exciting thought of me being naked again with nothing to put on.

It was just a minute or so later that Ed was back and sitting next to me. I told

him how I was both scared and excited when I thought he had left me and he

smiled. After I calmed down I started thinking about my clothes and asked him

where they were. He said that there had been a little mishap in the bathroom and

my clothes were gone. This now meant that I was going to have to walk out of

here naked and then walk the block past the pizza place to the car.

I told Ed I wasn't sure about walking back to the car in just my sandals and he

said I wouldn't have to. I told him that I was not going to fall for him going

to get the car and coming back for me. Been there done that before. We didn't

wait for the movie to end we got up and began our walk up the aisle and out to

the lobby. I heard some guy say very loudly " Shit she's naked" and then all of

the attention was on me.

Out in the lobby I got approving looks from the guys as we walked past them. We

were told to come back again soon. Just before we were going to get outside I

mentioned to Ed that he said I would not have to walk to the car in just my

sandals and he said that this was true. He told me to take them off and leave

them there.

Now I was going to walk a block in pretty chilly air with nothing on at all. We

got out side and the chilly night air hit me. My nipples popped out and I got

goose bumps all over me. The sidewalk was pretty much deserted and so it would

not be that bad if we hurried to the car. As we got to the pizza place Ed

grabbed my arm and guided me inside.

Needless to say I got quite a reaction from the guys working there as well as a

younger guy and girl sitting at a table. I was so turned on once I saw that my

lack of clothes was not going to cause a problem. We each had a slice of Pizza

and a drink all the while I was being watched by the young couple.

I finally decided to break the ice and said hello to them as they looked at me.

They both quickly looked away and then the girl finally said hello. We had a

little conversation about my lack of clothes. She asked if I got cold and I said

of course but that it just adds to the thrill of it for me. Soon they got up and

left and we did the same shortly after. I got cold again soon after going

outside but before long we made it to the car.

Ed took his time letting me in but he did have the heat on high which was good

because he had once again put the top down. We decided to call it a night and

went back to my house. Ed parked a little down the block from my house so that I

would have to walk naked down my street. I am not sure if any of my neighbors saw me or not.

Once inside Ed asked if I had enjoyed this latest adventure. I didn't say a

word,I just walked over to him, reached down and undid his pants, got on my

knees and took his cock in my mouth. Once he finished he said he should get

going and would see me again soon.

I went in and took a good hot shower then settled naked on the couch to replay

the events of the day as I made good use of my little pocket rocket. It didn't

take long before I came, soaking myself in my own juices. I decided to take a

nice warm bubble bath as I began thinking of what the next adventure would be.

Nikki

Weekend Adventure Ch. 01

by Nrlynkdbabe Â©

Well first let me begin by telling everyone that I have enlisted the help

of a male friend just in case I get myself in too deep. I explained to him

my desire to be naked in public and how I have come to realize that I am

more of an exhibitionist then I thought. I alsotold him that I want to

continue to push myself to be more daring. Now that I have found that I

love the feeling of being naked in public. I told him that my goal is to

be naked in many different situations.

I explained that I want situations where I have no access to any clothing

and that the further away the clothes are the better (I hope I am brave

enough to follow through) and that I want him to make suggestions on what

I wear or don't wear and when and where I lose articles of clothing. The

last thing I told him was that he is not to give in to me if I plead for

my clothes back except to avoid arrest . So now that he understood how

this was to work we decided to test things out.

We started by picking out my clothes that I would wear out that night and

the next day The weather was cool so I put on a light coat for the ride to

our destination. It was Friday night and we had decided to check into a

hotel in a nearby town. I knew of a few bars that had great possibilities

as well as a few other places. Once we checked in Ed told me we needed

ice. I was wearing a short loose skirt and thin small pullover top.

As I was walking out the door he said told me you can't go out for ice

like that, leave your clothes here. It sure didn't take him long to get

into his role. I felt the excitement begin to build, and I thought what a

great choice I made picking Ed as my accomplice. I removed my top and

skirt tossed them at Ed took a deep breath and opened the door. I looked

both ways and saw no one.. So with ice bucket in hand I set out to get

ice. It was then I realized I had no idea where the ice machine was

located. I chose a direction and nervously walked down the hall. There I

found the ice machine, I filled the bucket and headed back to the room.

All of a sudden I was overcome with fear. I had no key, what if Ed had

locked the door. I would be stuck in the hallway of a large hotel naked.

Thoughts of my first NIP experience came into my head. I reached the door

to the room and when I turned the knob and the door opened. This hotel had

not yet gone to the electronic key system so the door did not

automatically lock when it closed. I admit I was a bit disappointed, I had

seen no one and the door was not locked. I will not pass judgment yet on

whether Ed was the right choice for these adventures. We had a drink and

then decided to go downstairs for dinner. I put on a short lightweight

dress that had buttons down the front to just below my waist. I only

buttoned the few bottom buttons so that my dress was open to just above my

navel. I put on a pair of 4 inch heels and we were on our way. We were on

the 9th floor of the hotel. We waited for the elevator to arrive. When it

arrived it was empty. We got inside and Ed told me to take my dress off

for the ride down to the lobby.

I was reluctant but he reminded me of what I had told him. I unbuttoned a

few more buttons and let the dress fall and I stepped out of it. Ed picked

it up and held on to it saying I would get it back before the doors opened

to the lobby. As it is an older hotel the elevator had a non-stop button

so it would go directly to the lobby.

Ed pushed it and the doors began to close, at the last second Ed ducked

out the doors leaving me naked in an elevator going directly to the lobby.

I was trapped, nervous but yet very excited. There was nothing I could do

but hope that once I reached the lobby level and the doors began to open

that I could hit the door close button and the button for the 9th floor as

well as the non-stop button.

Well as the elevator descended closer to the lobby I began to panic. I had

my finger ready to start pushing buttons as the elevator came to a stop.

The doors began to open I stood as far to the side as possible and hurried

to push the door close button. It was useless all of a sudden 3men and 2

women began to step into the elevator when I heard a gasp. There I was

naked with 5 strangers looking at me. I made a weak attempt to cover

myself and began to try and explain but it was no use.

The men were getting a lot of enjoyment out of my situation and the women

were giving me disapproving looks. They all got in and I stood there

trying to act nonchalant but I was getting so excited. There was no

conversation and I could see the men looking me over. After a few stops

and no other passengers getting on the elevator reached the 9th floor.

The door opened and there was a couple looking straight at me, the man

gave a sly grin and stepped aside as I stepped out and turned toward our

room I saw Ed leaning against the wall still holding my dress with a big

grin on his face. I put the dress on buttoned a few buttons and of we went

to dinner. This was the beginning of a very eventful weekend.

Well we continued down to the hotel restaurant for dinner, with me in my

dress held closed by only a few buttons. As I walked my dress would open

showing off my legs, sometimes exposing my pussy. I could sense that all

eyes were on me as we passed through to the far corner of the restaurant.

We ordered drinks and I could see the waiters eyes glancing at the my

breasts that were nearly out of my dress.

As the waiter walked away Ed told me to undo another button on my dress. I

began to protest a bit but he reminded me that I had said I would do

whatever he asked, so another button was undone and my breasts were almost

completely exposed when the waiter returned with our drinks. He stammered

a bit and seemed to have a hard time concentrating as he took our order.

I remained this way as the salads and appetizers were brought out. Now

there were only two buttons keeping my dress from falling open all the

way. .As we waited for the entrees I was told to undo the last two buttons

on my dress and as the last button was undone my dress fell open. When the

waiter returned with the main course he leaned over to place the plate on

the table in front of me and nearly dumped in in my lap when he saw me

totally exposed. Well my dress stayed open during dinner and since I was

sitting down only a few other diners were aware of how I was exposed.

I told Ed that I needed to use the powder room and I began to pull my

dress closed before standing up but I was told I must leave the dress as

is. So I stood up and walked the short distance to the powder room with my

dress wide open and flowing behind me ad I walked leaving me totally

exposed in the front. Oh how excited I was during that short walk. I had

to restrain myself from masturbating when I was in the stall. All eyes

were on the powder room door as I walked out and back to the table.

We finished our meal and my dress remained open as we walked out of the

restaurant and into the hotel lobby. I was sure we would be stopped and

told that I needed to cover up but no one bothered us at all. I began to

wonder how far I could go before I was told to either cover up or leave

the premises. Apparently Ed had the same idea because he slowed up a bit

so he was behind me and he grabbed my dress and slipped it off my

shoulders.

I then allowed him to remove the dress completely and there I was once

again totally naked except for some jewelry and my four inch heels. He

rolled my dress up into a small ball and we got on the elevator back to

take us back to our room. A number of other hotel guests got on the

elevator and I smiled and said hello as if everything was normal.. We got

back to the room and decided we would shower and rest a bit before heading

out for the evening.

While I showered Ed prepared my outfit for the rest of the evening. I came

out of the shower and saw that Ed had chosen my outfit for the evening and

had it out on the bed for me. He has picked out a button down belly shirt

that was now a bit small for me and a short thin skirt that was not a

favorite of mine but Ed had seemed to like it.

We had gone through my wardrobe before packing for our weekend trip and Ed

picked out what clothes I should bring with me I wondered why he had

chosen this outfit and it was not till a little later that I found out the

reason. I put on the skirt and top which had a v- neck and 5 buttons down

the front. The top was low enough to show some cleavage and the bottom was

only a few inches below my breasts. The outfit was completed with a gold

belly chain, gold hoop earrings, a gold bracelet, a gold chain around my

neck and a pair of 4 inch heels.

Once I finished dressing we were ready to head out to the car and drive to

a small bar that we had passed while driving to the hotel which had a sign

outside advertising a dance floor. I went to get my lightweight coat

because it was quite cool outside, but Ed told me that it wasn't

necessary. He said the car is in the parking deck and that he would put

the heat on in the car to keep me warm. So the coat was left in the room

and we headed down to the car.

When we reached the parking deck I could feel the chill in the air and my

nipples quickly got hard and were very visible poking through my top. We

passed other hotel guests in the parking deck and most gave me a second

look as I was not exactly dressed for the cool 40 degree weather. I was

just a bit chilly now but wondered how I would be once the temperature

dropped later in the night.

I expressed my concern to Ed and he said that it would be fine. So since I

had agreed to trust him completely with my well being my thoughts turned

to what may happen this evening. I was getting excited but also felt

jittery wondering what had been he had planned for me. We arrived at the

bar, parked the car and started walking toward the entrance. The

temperature had dropped a few degrees since we left the hotel and I was

feeling very chilly.

I thought about how cold it will be later when we are heading back to the

hotel and I felt the excitement start to build inside me. I have found

that the cold adds to my excitement. During the walk to the door of the

bar my nipples once again stood out against my top mostly due to the very

cool air but also due to the anticipation of what Ed had planned for me.

As we entered the bar I saw that there were tables to the left along with

a small dance floor and what appeared to be a DJ booth and the bar was on

the right. The bar was pretty well full so we decided to get a table up

close to the dance floor. There were only a few tables that were already

taken so we had no problem getting the spot we wanted. I checked to see

the location of the ladies room and saw it was on the other side of the

bar.

Not a problem now but it could be an adventure later when I am a bit tipsy

and quite possibly partially exposed. The waitress service at the tables

had not started yet so Ed sent me to the bar to get drinks. I expected him

to tell me to tell me to undo some buttons on my blouse but he said

nothing. I was already showing a fair amount of cleavage and my nipples

were still erect and poking through my top.

The bartender was a good looking guy in his early 30's. He made no attempt

to hide the fact that he was checking me out, which made me tingle and

knowing that at some point later he may be seeing much more of me really

made my nipples stand out.. I got myself a Malibu Bay breeze and Ed stayed

with his usual beer. I walked back to our table with the drinks and I knew

that the bartender was checking out my ass as I maneuvered around the

tables and back to Ed.

We sat and enjoyed our drinks and watched as the tables began to fill up

with couples out to enjoy a night out of drinks and perhaps some dancing.

There had been music playing from the jukebox but now the DJ was getting

ready to take over. Just before he began Ed told me to go and get us one

more round, just as I was ready to stand up he reached over and undid the

top button on my shirt which parted to show more cleavage. The bartender

obviously approved of what he was seeing by the smile I saw on his face as

I approached the bar.

I got our drinks and went back to the table. We sat and enjoyed the music

and checked out the crowd. It seemed to be mostly couples and some groups

of women at the tables and it seemed the bar was where the single guys and

women sat to watch the goings on around the bar. It seemed it was too

early for people to get up and dance so we just watched the crowd had

another round of drinks brought by a very cute young waitress and waited

for things to heat up.

The drinks were making me feel very good and I told Ed I needed to make a

trip to the ladies room. He reached over and the next button on my shirt.

Now the last two buttons were straining to keep the too small shirt

closed. I was showing a lot of cleavage as I walked across the bar to the

ladies room. I could feel the eyes of the bartender and others at the bar

looking at me as I passed to go to the ladies room. While I was at the

mirror checking my makeup a very pretty woman in her late 20's came in and

began checking her own makeup in the mirror. She said hello and we made

small talk .

I told her we were just visiting and asked what a Friday night was like

here in the bar. She said that it usually got a good crowd and that

everyone always had a good time dancing. I told her that my friend did not

dance so she said that I should not let that stop me from getting out

there and joining the fun. I said another drink or two and I would be

ready to have some fun. She said here name was Lisa and I introduced

myself saying i'm Nikki and my friend is Ed.

We walked out of the ladies room and I went back to the table and saw that

Lisa had a seat at the bar. I told Ed about my conversation with Lisa and

he said he would love watching me out there on the dance floor in my small

little top and short skirt. The music was louder now and there were some

people now on the dance floor. I still did not have the nerve to go out

there so I sat and watched and sipped my drink. I glanced over at Lisa

every now and then and a few times I saw her looking my way. We were due

for another round and Ed suggested I go get it at the bar and while there

I should ask Lisa to join us as it seemed she was alone.

As expected Ed reached over and undid the bottom button on my shirt so now

only one small button was straining to keep my breasts from popping out

into the open. Everyone noticed as I approached the bar. I think they were

all waiting for that last button to let go and leave me exposed. I ordered

our drinks and also told the bartender to give Lisa one of whatever she

was drinking. I asked Lisa if she was alone and she said she was to meet a

friend here but it seemed that thy were late. I asked her to join us at

our table and she happily agreed. The bartender said the round was on him,

I smiled and thanked him and he said it was his pleasure. We got to the

table and I introduced Ed and Lisa to each other.

The three of us sat for a while talking and drinking, watching those that

had gotten on the dance floor. I could feel the effects of the alcohol as

I realized I was sitting in my chair moving to the music. It seems that

both Ed & Lisa also noticed. Ed suggested Lisa and I go have some fun on

the dance floor. I was ready and Lisa said she would love to dance. I

remembered that I had only one small button straining to keep my shirt

closed started buttoning a few others when Ed reached over grabbed my hand

and pulled it away from my shirt.

He said I should leave things as they are. So Lisa and I hit the dance

floor with me wondering if that one little button would hold my shirt

closed. I was relieved and I must admit a bit disappointed that the button

held through a few songs. The DJ went to take a short break and Lisa and I

returned to the table where Ed was looking at his empty beer.

The waitress seemed to be very busy as all the tables were occupied now,

so Ed said I should go to the bar for our drinks. Just before I stood up

to go to the bar Ed reached over and undid the last button on my top.

Surprisingly the top stayed closed enough to barely cover my nipples but

much of my breasts were exposed. As I went to move so did the top falling

to the sides and exposing my breasts totally to anyone looking my way.

My automatic response was to grab both sides of the top and pull it closed

over my breasts. However when I let it go there I was totally bare

breasted again. Ed told me to relax and go get our drinks. All eyes were

on me as I walked slowly to the bar my tits bouncing freely . There were a

few disapproving looks from a few women who were probably with their

husbands or boyfriends and didn't approve of my exposed breasts.

The bartender got our drinks and of course would take no money as he

openly stared at my bare tits, nipples so very hard and erect from the

excitement of being exposed like this. I made my way back to the table,

tits bouncing . I could see a big grin on Ed's face as I neared our table.

He was enjoying this. It appeared to me that Lisa was also enjoying it but

I could not be sure.

It was not long before the DJ returned and Lisa suggested we go dance some

more. I said I would love to but wondered if I had the nerve to go out on

the dance floor and not close at least on button on my top. I said ok

let's get out there. I told Ed that I would leave my top open but that I

couldn't be sure I could leave it open while dancing.

I noticed Ed and Lisa sort of smile at each other but thought nothing of

it. Ed told me to relax another minute and have a few more sips of my

drink before going to dance. He then began leaning toward me and it was

only then I saw something shiny in his hand. He had small pair of scissors

in his hand and he quickly snipped all the buttons off of my top.

Now I had no way of keeping my shirt closed. Lisa grabbed my hand and

pulled me toward the dance floor. We began to dance with my tits bouncing

wildly. The DJ was in a booth that was raised a bit above the dance floor

so he had a great view of my bare tits bouncing as we danced. As the song

ended a new one started and this one was much faster. I glanced up at the

booth and he gave me a big grin and a wink.

We danced to a few more songs and I was feeling pretty comfortable even

with my breasts bared and bouncing for all to see. I must admit I was

feeling very excited being exposed as I was out in a public bar. We

decided to take a short rest from dancing and sit for a few minutes and

sip our drinks. I no longer thought about how my tits were hanging out and

hardly noticed the other customers watching me.

It was about time for another trip to the ladies room. As Lisa and I got

up to go Ed stopped me, pulled me closer and grabbed the hem of my skirt

on my right side. He then cut a slit up the side of my skirt almost to my

hip . He then told me to turn around and he did the same on the other

side. Now when I walked my legs were exposed almost to my hip and if I

leaned forward my skirt would fall away from my body exposing my pussy.

Now I knew why Ed had chosen this outfit. He knew I would not be upset if

he cut it up some.

Lisa and I walked to the ladies room my tits bare and bouncing , the slit

in my skirt opening and flashing much of my legs. I was feeling flushed

from the excitement of being exposed like this in front of so many

strangers. Lisa asked me in the ladies room what was going on and I

explained about my desire to be naked in public and that Ed was helping me

fulfill my fantasies. Lisa said that she could never do it herself but

that she was enjoying watching me.

I looked and could not believe what I saw in the mirror, me standing there

with my tits hanging out. We went back to the table and had a few sips of

our drinks before we headed back to dance some more. Ed decided to do a

bit more trimming and grabbed the front of my skirt and cut across from

one side to the other only about 6 inches below my pussy. Now not only was

it slit almost to my hips on both sides the front was only inches below my

pussy. Now for sure if we danced to a fast song my skirt would be bouncing

enough to give people glances of my pussy.

Weekend Adventure Ch. 02

by Nrlynkdbabe Â©

It was beginning to get late and Ed knew that the DJ would be done within

the hour. He told Lisa and I to go dance for a song or two and then come

back to the table. So out on the dance floor we were. My shirt was hanging

open my tits totally exposed and my skirt was slit on both sides almost to

my waist. It was also cut so short in the front it barely covered my pussy

when standing still, so of course I was exposed much of the time on the

dance floor.

We danced to a couple of songs and went back to the table. I could barely

contain my excitement being so exposed in front of so many people. I

wondered if this is how the night would end. I thought I will have to

leave the bar and go out in the cold like this with my tits bare and my

skirt so short.

We sat down to relax a few minutes as the DJ said he was going to take a

short break and then play for the last half hour or so till closing. I

thought it might be a good idea to make visit to the ladies room while we

waited for the music to begin again. Ed told me to take my top off and go

to the ladies room completely topless. I thought to myself, I can't, do

that here.

I know my shirt was really not covering me but it still made me feel like

I was wearing something if that makes sense. Taking it off totally would

make me realize I was really exposed. I know it's not rational but it made

sense to me. Well Ed insisted and so reluctantly I slid my poor little

shirt off my shoulders and handed it to Ed.

I was sure I would get it back before we left the bar so I could at least

hold it closed as we walked to the car and then back through the hotel and

to our room. So off we went to the ladies room, all eyes watching me as I

walked completely topless and showing lots of leg and I am sure some pussy

. I was thrilled at all of the attention and thought what a great night

this had been and how sad that it was coming to an end.

I was already thinking ahead to my next adventure and how I hoped it would

be even better because maybe I could be even bolder and be more exposed in

public. Ok well back to the table we headed and sat for just a few minutes

before the DJ returned. I didn't see my shirt anywhere but figured Ed had

it in his pocket so as not to lose it. I was very brave now, I had enough

to drink and was feeling pretty good about being topless . So out to the

dance floor we went.

Lisa and I really enjoyed ourselves out there. I happened to look toward

the DJ booth and saw Ed talking to the DJ. We finished dancing to the song

and went back to the table to get a sip of our drinks. It was then I asked

Ed where he had put my shirt, and as I suspected he had it in his pocket.

So I felt a little relieved, until he took the shirt out of his pocket and

I saw it was cut into small pieces. Now I had mixed feelings, I was

excited but yet so nervous realizing that I would have to leave the bar

and walk out in the cold then through the hotel parking deck, lobby and

topless.

I was just ready to protest a bit when the DJ said there had been a

request made for a slow song to end the night. Just then Ed took my hand

and led me to the dance floor. He put his arms around me just above my

waist as we swayed to the music. I was very relaxed my bare breasts

pressed firmly against his chest. I could feel his hands roaming over my

ass and then up to my waist. I was somewhat tipsy and so relaxed that at

first I didn't notice the tug at my waistband but suddenly I realized I

was naked.

Ed had tugged and ripped the small bit of fabric holding my skirt together

and was holding it in his hand. Sheer panic struck, I was totally naked on

the dance floor of a bar. Well I thought at least I will be able top tie

the two ends of the waistband together enough to wear it back to the

hotel. I would have to remain topless but that was better than having

nothing on until we were back in our room.

As we danced the last dance Ed tossed my shirt over to Lisa sitting at the

table. I hoped that maybe she would have a safety pin or maybe we could

tie the skirt closed so I could slip it on when we got back to the table.

I was ok for now I was pressed up against Ed and so my pussy was covered

by his body and everyone could only see that I was totally naked from the

back.

The song ended and I tried my best to cover my pussy with my hand as we

headed back to the table. Then the light were turned up and now everyone

could see I was totally naked. What a turn on it was but I was still

looking forward to at least putting my skirt back on so I would be

somewhat covered.

We got back to the table and I saw my poor shirt there in pieces, then I

realized my skirt was in pieces now also. Lisa was sitting there with a

big grin holding the scissors, she had cut my skirt to into pieces now I

was totally naked and had nothing at all to wear. It was then that Ed told

me that he knew Lisa and had enlisted her to help him out tonight. I had

been setup and I really couldn't get mad because I had brought Ed in to do

just what he did.

I guess I didn't expect him to be so damn good at it. So now what do I do,

I'm naked in a bar miles from the hotel, it's only about 35 degrees

outside. Lisa said she had to go and off she went. Everyone in the bar was

watching me. I looked at my cut up clothes and nearly cried. I was

overwhelmed with so many emotions. I was angry at Ed for going this far, I

was upset with myself for allowing this to happen, I was nervous thinking

that I will surely get arrested for indecent exposure before we get back

to our hotel room.

All of this and I was also very excited at the prospect of having to walk

past all of the customers in the bar and out into the cold night air and

to the car for the ride back to the hotel. Then I would of course have to

walk through the parking deck and the lobby to get to the elevator to go

back to our room. Ed told me to wait in the bar while he went out to start

the car. I told him I was not going to stay in the bar naked without him.

He said it was quite cold out but I chose to suffer in the cold rather

than stay in the bar alone. We walked toward the door and it seemed as

though no one could believe I was going to walk out into the mid 30 degree

weather naked. I took a deep breath and out we went. The minute I was

outside my nipples popped up and I was covered in goose bumps.

It was very cold out and I thought for sure I would freeze to death. We

got in the car and Ed got it started and turned the heat on immediately. I

looked over at Ed all nice and warm in his clothes and coat, while I sat

in a cold car naked and freezing. The grin on his face said it all, he was

pleased with the way things had gone up to this point.

The heat finally began to warm me up as Ed took a slow ride to the hotel.

We finally reached the hotel and Ed made sure he parked as far as possible

from the entrance. We got out and started the long walk to the elevator to

take us down to the hotel entrance.

I was freezing but still so very turned on by how I had been naked in a

bar and now walking through the hotel parking deck, thinking how security

must have me on camera. I began to wonder if security would be waiting for

me to try and enter the hotel and stop me or were they simply enjoying the

scene on the camera. We made it onto the elevator and got down to the

hotel entrance.

I thought that we would go unnoticed since it was rather late. I was very

wrong the lobby was busy. The looks on some of the people were priceless

when they saw me walk in from the cold wearing only my heels and some

jewelry. Ed suggested a cup of coffee and I said that we could have it

brought to the room but he had another idea. He grabbed my arm and guided

me to the small restaurant. It was almost empty, we walked in and the few

people in there began to stare at me. I thought we would get coffee to go

but Ed sat at a table.

I thought there is no way that we will be served with me baring all, but

once again I was wrong. A waitress came over looked me up and down, I

could not tell if she was disgusted or admired me. We ordered coffee and I

sat there naked drinking my coffee while people just seemed to look in

disbelief. We were done in a few minutes and now I began to worry about

getting stopped in the lobby> I saw everyone looking at me including

security but since no one really seemed to be bothered by my nudity no one

said a word. We got on the elevator for an uneventful ride up to our

floor.

Soon we were back in the room and I was unsure if I should scream at Ed

for going as far as he did or if I should just take a hot shower and think

about the evening. I chose the latter. I went in and took a hot shower and

masturbated thinking about the events of the evening. I thought this is

only Friday, what will happen tomorrow.

I had an amazing orgasm while recounting all that had happened. What have

I done choosing this man? How far would he go and could I possibly go as

far as he would want me to? Well I wanted someone who would not give in to

my objections and I sure found him. Life is going to be very interesting

from here on.I woke up on Saturday morning thinking about the events of

Friday night . I never thought that I would have the courage to be as

exposed as I had been in the bar and the areas of the hotel.

I said good morning to Ed and he told me breakfast was ordered and that it

would be delivered soon. I decoded to jump in the shower not even noticing

the lack of towels in the bathroom before entering the shower. It was only

when I stepped out of the shower that I saw there were no towels. Dripping

wet I went out to ask Ed what had happened to all the towels. He told me

he loved women all wet and naked.

He took the towels so I would have no choice but to come out of naked and

wet. He told me that he had heard a thump outside the door, which probably

meant the morning paper had been delivered.I was told to I please reach

out and get the paper for him. Now he was almost as close to the door as I

was but I said yes I would. I opened the door and looked each way seeing

no one.

The paper was far enough away from the door that I could not reach it

without taking a step or two out. I checked both directions again and

still saw no one. Why I was so worried about being seen I don't know.

After all I had been naked on the dance floor of a bar and had walked

through the hotel lobby naked only a few hours before. Well anyway the

hallway was clear and I stepped out to reach for the paper. I took a

second step, bent down got the paper in my hand and heard the door close

behind me.

I stood up , turned and reached for the doorknob, as I suspected the door

was locked. He planned this, of that I had no doubt. The paper was just

too far away from the door, I should have known something was up. I banged

on the door and asked Ed to please let me in, but there was no response.

So there I was wet and naked out in the hallway when I heard the bell on

the elevator. I had nowhere to go, all I could do was stand there knocking

on the door in hopes that Ed would let me in.

It was not long before the room service waiter appeared with our

breakfast. I put a hand over my pussy and explained that I was the victim

of a prank. He just smiled and nodded then he knocked on the door and

announced room service. The door soon opened and we both entered the room,

Ed looked at me with a sly grin on his face .

I walked past him and into my bedroom as he tipped the waiter and made

some remark about my ass. I waited until I heard the door close and went

out still naked to have breakfast. I could tell Ed was quite proud of

himself and I must admit I was feeling a bit turned on after that little

incident.

We had breakfast and then Ed said we would go out for a drive and check

out the area. He told me that the dress he wanted me to wear was laying

out on the bed. The dress was one that buttons all the way up from the hem

to just above my breasts. It had a v-neck but one that was not to deep.

You could show a lot of thigh or just a little depending on how far down

you buttoned the dress.

I had buttoned about 3 buttons below my pussy so when I walked a good

amount of my thigh was visible. Ed of course told me to unbutton two more

buttons so that my pussy was almost visible as I walked. Once again I

loved the attention as I took long strides walking through the lobby so

that my dress opened to just below my pussy. It was still pretty cold out

and once again I had no coat with me. I also noticed that Ed had no bag or

anything so unless he had already put clothes in the car all I had was the

dress I was wearing with nothing under it but me.

We got out into the parking deck and again the cold air made my nipples

stand out . I knew once in the car that the heat would keep me warm. I

could not believe how far we had to walk to the car and I thought about

how I had made that walk naked just hours ago. Thoughts of the night

before once again began to make me excited and I wondered what today would

bring. We were in the car and Ed told me to unbutton my dress completely

so that any truckers or those in the higher sport utility vehicles could

get a good look at me.

I had made a few truckers happy as Ed saw a small store and pulled in

using the excuse that he was thirsty. He told me to go in and get him a

drink while he looked at a map of the area. I began to button my dress and

he told me to leave it open. I began to protest but he said would I prefer

to go in with no dress at all? So I of course left my dress undone and

stepped out of the car. My dress flowed behind me as I walked to the

entrance leaving me fully exposed in front. Anyone looking would get a

good look at my exposed tits and pussy.

As I entered the store my dress began to fall closed and if I was careful

how I moved I could get in and out without exposing too much. It was very

obvious that my dress was completely unbuttoned and I could see the clerk

straining to get a look at some of my good parts. My dress parted enough

for him to see my cleavage but not much else. I walked out to go to the

car and once again my dress followed behind me. I could hear the catcalls

from a car parked near ours. I could feel myself once again feeling

excited.

It was now early afternoon and Ed suggested we see a movie to pass

sometime. We found the theatre and Ed had me to button only one button

near my belly button so that my dress was open all the way down to that

button. I walked slowly so as not to expose to much of my lower region as

we walked through the lobby.

The theatre was not very crowded and we took a seat down near the front

and in the center. Soon after the movie started Ed told me to take my

dress off. I looked around and saw there were no people very near us and

it was not a movie that would attract kids. I looked around one more time,

undid the one button holding my dress closed and took it off. How exciting

to be in a public movie house naked, even though no one could see me, it

still excited me very much.

We watched the movie without incident, me being excited just at being

naked. When it seemed like the movie was nearing the end Ed said he needed

to go to the restroom. I was enjoying the movie as Ed took the walk to the

restroom. It was a few minutes later when the credits began to roll and I

knew the house lights would soon come on. I realized Ed had not yet

returned and figured he had seen the movie ending and would be waiting for

me in the lobby.

I looked over at his seat and that overwhelming feeling of panic set in as

I realized my dress was gone. The son of a bitch had taken my dress with

him and left me in the theatre naked. The house lights were now coming on

and I slumped a bit in my seat thinking he would come back any minute

laughing at his little joke. Minutes passed and I suddenly realized Ed was

not coming back for me.

The house lights in the theatre are now all on and I am still waiting for

Ed's little joke to end. There are a few stragglers leaving their seats

and one looks over at me. As much as I tried I could not hide myself

enough and he could tell I was wearing very little clothing if any at all.

He elbowed the female with him and she looked my way , shook her head and

pulled him up the aisle. I needed to make a decision and soon. I wondered

was Ed just letting me sweat a bit, was he in the lobby waiting for me to

appear naked from the theatre.

I was sure he would be with one or more theatre employees waiting to see

me try and get out of this. I thought he made some deal with the manager

or something and once I appeared naked in the lobby I would b given my

clothes and off we would go. I think it was because I was so mad, and

anxious to give him hell that it was easy for me to get up and start

toward the lobby. Now you have to understand that we had parked the car in

a small lot about a half block or so from the movie house. I was quite

cold during the walk to the theatre as I had no coat and only my dress on

me. Well anyhow the theatre was empty and I thought the worst thing now

would be running into an usher or a cleaner checking the place before the

next show. I knew there would not be a crowd waiting for the next showing

as it was much to early . As I approached the door to the lobby I still

hoped to see Ed appear but no such luck.

So fine I thought I will peek into the lobby and see Ed there and I will

step out and he will laugh and end of story. I can't explain the flood of

emotions I felt when I peeked out into the lobby and saw an usher but no

Ed. Now I began to panic, where was Ed? Was he just outside, or in the

car? Was the car still there? What if he left me totally to find my way

back to the hotel. If that were what he did and I made it back I know I

would kill him somehow, some way he would never see daylight again.

Well I couldn't stay here forever as much as I wanted to, so I took a deep

breath and stepped out into the lobby. The usher, a young college aged kid

stared in disbelief. After the shock wore off he asked if anything had

happened in the theatre and if I was ok. Once again I used the "victim of

a prank" excuse and said that my funny husband was right outside waiting

for me.

He said it was much too cold for me to go outside in my condition but I

said if I don't then something like this or maybe worse would happen. So I

bravely made my way to the door, opened it and stepped out into the very

brisk day. I looked there was no Ed to be seen anywhere, my last hope was

that he was in the car. If I got near the lot and the car was gone I would

have to hurry back to the theatre and ask the usher for help. I was

covered in goose bumps and my nipples were just so hard and standing out.

I hurried as fast I could down the street and prayed that when I looked

around the corner I would not only see the car, but also see Ed in it

keeping it warmed up. I was scared now, when I had been naked before I was

nervous and turned on but now it was just plain fear. I reached the corner

and there was the car. I could see it was running, Ed was sitting behind

the wheel. I reached the car and was so furious but so cold. I got in and

sat, teeth chattering so many thoughts. After a few minutes I began to

warm up. I looked over at Ed, he knew I was pissed.

I just glared at him for a moment then I screamed, " Are you fucking

crazy"? He smiled and said you wanted me to push you to limits you never

thought you could endure. He told me that he had told the usher about the

situation and so I was never in any danger. He then asked me if I was

excited at all during any of this. I thought about it all and realized I

had been very excited, much of the time. I had been scared, that's for

sure but how thrilling to know that I was a block maybe even miles from my

clothes.

Wow to be left there naked, having to walk outside in the cold and to the

car naked. Wondering if the car would even be there when I got there. Well

Ed finally did give me my dress after we parked the car back at the hotel.

I must admit I was hoping I would not see any of my clothes until we were

back in our hotel room. I did only button two buttons so everyone got

quite a show as I walked through the hotel to the elevator and back to our

room.

Weekend Adventure Ch. 02

by Nrlynkdbabe Â©

Now back in our room I asked Ed what the hell did he think he was doing.

He told me that he was only doing what I had asked of him. He said that he

always had things planned out and that although he would sometimes be out

of my sight that I would never be in any danger. He would always be

looking out for me one way or another. he told me I needed to trust him

completely and if I didn't that this would have to end. He told me to

think it over and let him know if we were to continue.

I took a shower and while in there enjoying the hot water, I began to

think about all that has happened to me recently. How I had gone from

someone curious about being naked and staying in the safe confines of my

home to someone who was totally naked in a bar full of strangers. I was

getting so excited recounting all my feelings and thoughts and events. It

was long before my hand was down between my legs bringing me to a

tremendous orgasm. I knew that it was the result of the feelings of fear,

embarrassment, my vulnerability when I was naked and alone. I knew it was

because of Ed and I wanted these feelings to continue.

I wanted to be pushed to boldly walk naked, to be looked at and envied and

desired. I needed to put my trust in Ed totally. I stepped out of the

shower and didn't bother to dry off. I went out and saw Ed sitting there

with clothes laid out for me. I told him that I trusted him completely and

that I would do as he said. He told me we need to have a drink to

celebrate, but we need ice. I didn't give it a second thought I grabbed

the ice bucket, went out the door and down the hall naked and wet.

I met a few other hotel guests, I simply smiled and said hello, as if

nothing was unusual. Back to the room, we had a drink and talked about the

day. I told him all of my feelings and thanked him for making me feel

alive and happy. We had our drinks and I went to get dressed. I came out

wearing another one of my skirts that has buttons down both sides so you

can decide how much leg to show and another crop top that buttons down the

front. It was cut low and showed a lot of cleavage. I thought to myself

that I liked this outfit and was going to hate seeing it cut up. I

mentioned it to Ed and he assured me it would not be cut up.

I was relieved but then wondered what is he up to this time. I was told to

button only the first few buttons on each side of my skirt. So as I walked

my legs were bared to the tops of my thighs.. The top was buttoned all the

way but still came to just below my breasts and was low cut. We went and

had dinner which was pretty uneventful. I had my skirt between my legs so

that lots of leg was bared to anyone who looked. The waiter couldn't keep

his eyes off my legs each time he came to our table. We finished dinner

and headed to the car.

Once again the weather was cold, it had to be maybe 35 degrees or even

colder. There I was walking through the parking deck, legs flashing, belly

bare, no coat and freezing. I asked Ed where we were off to and he said he

had found a little local bar that had a pool table and was told it had a

nice crowd on weekends. I like to shoot pool, enjoy seeing what songs an

old jukebox may have on it and looked forward to a great evening.

The place looked small from the outside but was surprisingly big once

inside. Again I got some funny looks as I walked in from the cold half

bare and no coat. They had some of the small high tables over near the

pool table with bar stools to sit on. When I tried to sit I am sure I gave

someone a nice view but that's fine. I was sure or at least hoping that

they would be seeing more of me later somehow.

This time Ed went over and got us some drinks, chatting with the bartender

as he waited for them. Ed brought the drinks back and after a few minutes

I said I wanted to go check out the tunes on the jukebox. There was

nothing very recent but some good older songs that I would enjoy. I picked

out a group of songs as I noticed I was being eyed up by some of the guys

in the place. I was standing so that the slits on my skirt were open

enough to show a good bit of skin. This was getting the attention of the

guys .

I was watched as I walked back to our table and knew they all hoped to see

something more when I went to get onto the bar stool. I think a few may

have gotten a quick flash which seemed to keep them interested. I love to

shoot pool and so Ed asked me if I would like to play. I of course

accepted and although I tried my best I lost the few games we played to

Ed. There was a guy who had come over and put some quarters on the table

to mark his turn. So I went back to sit at our table which was only a few

steps away from the pool table.

The guy asked Ed if he wanted to play for drinks and Ed of course agreed.

It was not long before he was up buying us a round of drinks. They played

another couple of games and I think Ed lost one of them. It seemed the guy

was either getting better from the drinks or he was going to try and

hustle Ed. Well before long the guy challenged Ed to a game for $50 which

he readily accepted. It was a close game but Ed lost when the cue fell

into a pocket after shooting the eight ball. I knew Ed hated to lose and

fully expected him to challenge this guy to another $50 game.

It seems Ed had other ideas as I should have known. Ed said if he won that

he would get his $50 back but if he lost my woman here will take her shirt

off and leave it off. Well I knew it was about to start for me again. I

was ok with this as I had been naked in a bar before and I was only going

to be topless anyway, if Ed lost. Well not surprisingly I was soon

unbuttoning my top, as everyone watched. I had told Ed earlier that I was

still pretty pissed about him leaving me in the movie so he assured me

that he would not leave me alone tonight which made me feel better.

I sat there with my blouse unbuttoned, took a sip of my drink for courage,

took off my top and placed it on the table. The next game was played for

drinks as I was getting thirsty and soon I was told to go to the bar and

get our drinks as Ed gave me the money. My nipples were standing at

attention as I anticipated my walk to the bar with my bare and bouncing

boobs, all eyes on me. I stood up showing a lot of leg and walked over to

the bar.

Naturally the bartender had a big smile on his face as I approached. He

made no attempt to avert his eyes from my jiggling tits and I made no

attempt to cover them. I got our drinks took them back over and sat down

again. No sooner had I sat down when Ed called me over by him. He gave me

some money for the jukebox and undid all but one button at the top of my

skirt on the one side. Now when I walked my skirt opened on the one side

all the way to my hip. If I leaned over enough while selecting songs I am

sure some folks would get a glimpse of my pussy. I concentrated on picking

music and paid little attention to the game.

I saw that it was another close game as I went back to the table I asked

Ed if they were playing for more drinks. He said no we are playing for

your skirt. he said if he lost I would have to stay naked for the rest of

the night there. I could feel my nipples grow a bit more and could feel

that very familiar sensation between my legs as I thought about being

naked once again in a bar full of strangers of whom most were men.

Well I thought this will be easy, I can sit here naked all night, no

problem. I'll get dressed before we leave and be very excited thinking

about what had occurred. I was beginning to wonder if he was losing on

purpose because I soon was standing up undoing the last button that held

my skirt up and there I was naked in just my heels again.. My skirt was on

the table now with my top. I was relieved when I asked Ed if he had any

scissors he laughed and said no honey I don't. Well that was a relief

anyway and I was so enjoying being the main attraction. As the night went

on I was told to go get us drinks, play music and dance some for the

crowd.

I was telling Ed I hated him but deep down I was ecstatic and so turned on

by this. I felt safe because he had not left me and I could really enjoy

it all. I did feel chilled from time to time but over in the corner there

was a fire in the fireplace where I could go to warm up. I was on cloud

nine, all eyes watching me as I stayed naked the whole night.

It was getting a bit late and we were going to get going soon. It was then

that they agreed to one last game. I was about ready to get dressed and

get back to the hotel. They talked about the stakes of the game and Ed

said if he lost the guy could decide the fate of my clothes. I could get

them back or not, I could get the top but not the skirt or the skirt but

not the top. I was horrified, it was so cold out now I was sure if the guy

won that after a bit of teasing I would get my clothes back.

As it was they were barely enough to keep me warm. Well the game seemed to

last forever as I sat hoping that Ed would win or at least that this guy

would feel sorry for me and give me my clothes. At last the end of the

game, I sat in disbelief as Ed handed my skirt and top to the guy telling

him he could give me all, part or none of them back. He contemplated his

decision out loud thinking what a turn on to see me walk out into the cold

night with just my shirt on . As he thought more about he said he knew

that we had extra clothes in the car so I could get dressed. He was

assured by Ed that there was no place I could get anything to cover me if

my clothes were gone.

This seemed to really excite this guy and me as well. He said well if she

walks out of here naked and you have her clothes she will get dressed . So

we tried to assure him that if Ed said I would not get dressed that I

surely wouldn't. It seems that it is not only me that is very turned on at

the thought of being naked with no clothes available to cover myself. The

guys seem to love knowing that a woman is naked and has no way to cover

herself. He finally said that he wanted me to agree to stay totally naked.

We agreed , well I should say Ed agreed. I protested saying that it had to

be very cold out now and how could I possibly be seen walking into the

hotel from outside naked in weather that was barely above freezing.

I really wanted my clothes as little as they were but no luck. I pleaded

with the guy one more time, for him to please give me my clothes. I even

went as far as to offer to let him feel my tits and pussy in return for my

clothes but he said no deal. Well the moment of truth had arrived it was

time to go. I was enjoying the warmth of the fire before stepping out into

the freezing night. We said goodnight and I tried once more to get him to

give me my clothes but he said no and that he did trust us to keep me

naked for the trip back to the hotel.

It happened so fast , I had no time to react. As the guy started to hand

my clothes to Ed he quickly switched direction of his arm and my clothes

were in the fireplace. It is incredible how fast clothing ignites. In a

matter of seconds my clothes were history. Now there was no option for me

once again. I have to admit that the thought of being naked and cold is a

huge turn on for me but it also frightens me We walked toward the door to

the astonished looks of those still at the bar.

They as well as I could not believe I was going to walk out into the

freezing night naked. As the door opened I could feel the freezing air

rush across my body and I was immediately covered in goose bumps. It was

then I saw that it was snowing out. I was going to freeze to death. We

stepped outside and a crowd of people came to the door to watch me walk

naked in the snow and freezing cold. Once at the car Ed took the time to

wave and smile at all watching us, he then slowly got in, started the car

and then opened my door to let me in. I looked to see if just maybe there

was something in the back to wear but I should know better.

We pretty much followed the same routine as the previous night. I walked

naked from the farthest corner of the parking deck and into the hotel. We

went to the coffee shop as I felt myself being stared at by all those

around. It was earlier than the night before and so many more people were

milling about. I watched hotel security watch me walk past and waited to

be stopped but nothing happened. We went into the coffee shop and sat at a

table just as before.

The same waitress came over and smiled, this time she asked why I am naked

every time I am there. Ed told her that it was a little game we play and

that I always lose. If only she knew that deep inside I knew I was

winning. We finished our coffee and I walked boldly out and to the

elevator, smiling and saying hello to all who looked. I went in to take a

nice hot shower and masturbated till I came.

The next day Ed checked us out and then he came back to the room to get

me. I left the room naked and stayed that way for the entire ride home. It

was not as exciting as I knew that I did have some clothes in my bag that

was in the trunk. I hope someday to leave my house naked, with no clothes

for an overnight stay. I am sure with Ed around that will happen sooner

than later.

Nikki

An Evening Adventure

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

The weather has warmed for a bit and Ed called and said he had an itch to get

out and have a little fun. I knew this meant I was in for some sort of

adventure. It was about 10:30 pm and I asked him what I should wear.

Surprisingly Ed told me that we would get me ready to go out when he arrived. So

I jumped in the shower and was just getting done when the doorbell rang. I knew

it must be Ed so I didn't bother to dry off or grab a towel.

I went and opened the door wet and naked , I saw the big grin on Ed's face as I

opened the door. As always he loves the sight of a naked female all wet from the

shower or pool and I have to agree. I think a naked dripping wet female is very

hot. I offered him a drink and asked him what I should wear, he said he had my

outfit with him.

Apparently he has been listening when I talk about my fantasies, things that get

me hot and some fetishes I have . He showed me handcuff's , a leather dog collar

and a leash. I knew that he had read the story I had given him which was written

by someone who inspires me to take risks. She had a leash used on her in the

same way and had told me I should give it a try.

He told me this was to be my outfit for our little excursion. Immediately I

could feel the tingling between my legs. I absolutely like the thought of being

naked and restrained, unable to cover myself, which is why I had given him that

story to read. I was so ready to get this evening started now that I saw my

outfit. It was warmer out then it had been recently, maybe in the upper 50's so

I knew I wouldn't freeze.

I was still wet from the shower and said I would have to dry off before going

outside. Ed sat and had a drink as I went in and dried my hair and toweled

myself dry. Soon I was done and back in the living room anxious to get going but

still nervous and apprehensive.

He put the collar around my neck, then he had me put my hands behind my back and he handcuffed me. I saw that this leather leash was one of the longer and wider ones. He looped the leash thru the ring on the collar which was on the back of my neck, then ran it between my legs brushing his hand against my inner thighs

and pussy as he reached around and attached the leash to the handcuffs, causing

me to jump from his touch. What a feeling when he put tension on the leash.

This was going to be fun, I knew I was going to be very excited every time he

tugged the leash. I asked Ed what else I would be wearing and what shoes he

wanted me to wear. I was shocked when he said you are wearing your outfit and

you will be barefoot. I wondered what the hell did he have planned now. I

assumed he was going to grab me some emergency clothing but when I asked he said no. He told me he had nothing in the car and we were not taking anything with

us.

Soon I was outside naked, barefoot, handcuffed and on a leash that made me feel

all tingly when pressed against my pussy. My nipples quickly grew hard as we got

into the cool night air. He led me to the car and soon we were driving down the

road.

We were headed toward a small downtown area, it was after 11 pm and there were

some people out on the sidewalks but it was not as busy as it would have been

earlier. Soon Ed pulled into a parking lot and he turned the heat on. I then

realized he was putting the top down on the car. Now anyone walking along could

easily see me that I was naked in the car. We got some great responses as a few

people looked into the car as we drove ever so slowly down the street. We then headed to the outskirts of town and to the convenience store we had visited before. This time however Ed parked nearly a block away on a residential street and walked me on the leash up the block and to the store. We had a car pass by as we were walking and then we saw it went past us some and then turned around.

I got nervous and wanted to run into the bushes but Ed held is ground and all I

did was cause the leash to press very tight against my pussy when I tried to

slow down to look for a hiding spot . I could feel myself begin to get wet from

the sensations that this situation was causing. I was nervous about the car

coming back but I was turned on knowing I had no way at all to cover myself.

The cool air of course was adding to my exhilaration as was the leash bumping

and rubbing my pussy lips. . It turned out it was just some teenagers coming back

for a better look at me. They slowed to almost a stop as they passed and ogled

my naked body. Soon we reached the store and the clerk was obviously stunned to

see a naked woman , in handcuffs and on a leash. As I said earlier we have been

in this store before and so I wasn't worried too much about the clerk calling

the police.

He was enjoying the view though, no doubt about that. We walked up and down the different aisles as the clerk watched in disbelief. Another customer had come in

and soon seemed not to care about shopping but just about watching my every

move. Ed suddenly put tension on the leash and I squealed from the feeling. I

could see the wetness on my inner thighs.

We were in the store for a few minutes when Ed seemed to find what he was

looking for. He had a squeeze bottle of chocolate syrup in his hands and soon it

was all over my breasts and belly. I can't explain why but this excited me so

much. It seems Ed noticed because he squirted more all over the front of me and

on my pussy and inner thighs. I swear I thought I was going to have an orgasm

right then and there.

The guys in the store were all smiles as they watched in awe. Soon I was a mess

but I didn't care I was so turned on, but I was handcuffed and couldn't touch

myself as much as I wanted to. Soon we headed up to the counter and Ed went to

pay for the syrup but the clerk refused to take any money. So Ed told him he

could rub the syrup on my breasts if he wanted to. Well in seconds his hands

were on my breasts smearing the syrup all over.

I was dripping wet, I wanted to touch myself so badly but I couldn't. Soon we

thought we better get going as the police tend to stop in the store off and on

during the night. Although I am finding out that a naked female can get away

with much more than I ever thought possible, even here in the USA. So with me

naked, handcuffed on a leash and covered in chocolate syrup we headed out of the

store and the opposite way from the car.

I soon saw the car wash a short distance up the road. We walked up there and

into a do it yourself bay. Ed deposited a few quarters in and soon I was being

sprayed by the cold water. He made sure that it was on rinse only and he kept

enough distance so as not to hurt me with the water from the pressurized nozzle.

I screeched and soon I noticed a guy standing at the end of the bay looking at

us.

I was all wet but free of the chocolate syrup. We left another young man stunned

at what he saw. We walked back to the car and headed back to my place. Soon we

were inside and I was just so turned on that I needed relief and fast. Ed was

obviously very aroused from all of this as well. I knew what would happen next.

I grabbed Ed's hand and led him to the bedroom, where I laid on my back, legs

spread wide as I directed Ed's head between my legs. He worked his tongue all

over and in my pussy brining me to a incredible orgasm. Once I was able to

breathe again, I helped Ed get undressed and then licked and sucked his cock

until he came. We only had oral sex that night and Ed left shortly after we had

both got off.

As soon as he was gone I took my little pocket rocket from the drawer and had

another orgasm as I replayed the evening in my head. I have so many little

desires and fetishes, I will be sure to Ed learns about them all.

Overnight NIP

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

I called Ed and told him that I have something I want to try and I need his

help. He of course was very willing and so we made plans for him to come by and

hear my plan. Once he arrived I made drinks and began explaining what I want to

do.

I told him that I get so excited when I know that I am far away from any clothes

even though it scares me to death. So I told him that I want to get farther away

from my clothes than I ever have before. I also said I want to be naked for a

longer amount of time.

I had already made my choice as to where we should go and for how long. I told

him that I had already made reservations at a motel for Saturday night and that

we should leave shortly before lunch time on Saturday.

This way we could stop at the bar/restaurant that welcomes me clothed or not. I

guess he assumed that we would be going a few miles from my town to stay at the

motel. I told him that we were going a little farther than that.

We had two days before we left and after Ed went home I began having second

thoughts but I was also getting very excited just thinking about Saturday. It

was finally Saturday and I got up, took a nice long bubble bath, trimmed myself

up leaving just a small strip of hair.

I couldn't decide on what jewelry to wear so I decided to not wear any at all. I

looked at my collection of footwear but didn't choose any, I wanted to be as

naked as possible. I was so nervous when it was almost time for Ed to arrive.

Once he arrived I summoned up all my nerve and walked out to his car totally

naked. I was glad that there were no neighbors out, I wasn't ready to deal with

that just yet.

It was a pretty mild day and so Ed of course put the top down for our drive to

the restaurant. On the way he asked what motel we were going to and why did I

pick a motel instead of a hotel. I told him that I picked a motel because he

could go into the office and check us in and then we could park very close to

our room.

I said that this was an experiment to see if I could actually go through with

leaving home naked and remaining that way till the next day. In a hotel you

usually had to go through the lobby to gain access to your room.

I hope to be able to do that someday but it is still a bit more than I am ready

for at this point. I then told him the name of the motel and where it was, which

is just a little over 100 miles from my house.

God just thinking about being naked with my clothes so far away gets me so hot.

We got to our lunch spot and as I walked in I could see everyone looking at me.

Some people had seen me there once or twice before but some seemed very shocked that I would walk in naked. We had a very uneventful lunch and then it was time to start the drive to the motel.

We had been driving for about an hour when Ed said he needed to stop for a

restroom break. I immediately started getting nervous wondering where he would

stop. He found a little rest area with only a few cars. I planned to wait in the

car but Ed said that I had better go here because if I needed to go before we

get to the motel the next place may be more populated.

I reluctantly agreed and waited for an opening in the pedestrian traffic before

I made my way into the restroom. I don't think anyone saw me on my way in and

once inside I did see that one stall was occupied but no one was at the sink

area. I made my way to the nearest available stall without being seen.

I would imagine though that the woman in the next stall must be wondering why

someone would go in there barefoot. In a short time I was out of the stall and

at the sink washing my hands when I heard the other toilet flush. I tried to

move quicker so I could be out of there before the woman opened the stall door.

I heard "oh my god" and knew that I wasn't fast enough. I had hoped it was

someone younger who may not be so shocked at my lack of attire. No such luck, it

was an older woman who looked at me with disgust as I smiled and hurriedly made

my way out and back to the car.

Other than making a few truck and SUV drivers happy the rest of the trip was

uneventful. We arrived at the motel, Ed parked near the office and went in to

register us and get our room key. He came back and said our room was down at the end on the second floor.

The doors to the rooms were along the walkways on the bottom and second floors.

Once parked Ed watched as I walked naked up the stairs and waited there for him

to come up and open the door. I know he was hoping someone would come out of

their room while I was standing there but we saw no one. We got settled in the

room and started making plans for the rest of our trip. It seemed so strange not

having anything to unpack.

I wasn't sure what else to do now that we where in the room. I didn't have

anything to unpack or hang up. I had no decisions to make about what to wear,

not that I really had plans to go out anywhere. The whole purpose of this trip

was to see if I could really travel this far from home and stay naked for the

entire time.

I would someday love to go travel even farther and leave my clothes at home. My

biggest concern of course is getting arrested, although the thought of being led

through a police station naked and in handcuffs is certainly exciting. But I

think I will let that be one of my unfulfilled fantasies.

I took a short nap and then took a long hot shower while I thought about what to

do next. I had no idea if there was anyplace we could go where I could walk in

naked and not have a problem. Ed of course wanted to go out and see if he could

find someplace that would welcome me inside.

After a short discussion we decided to go out in the car and drive around a

little and see what we could find. Ed was willing for us to take a chance on one

little place we saw but he wasn't the one that would be locked up, so I said I

wasn't ready for that.

We decided to get something to eat at a fast food place. I would wait in the car

while Ed went in and got our food. He however decided the drive-thru would be

more fun, especially since the top was down. I know by now it is useless to

argue with him so we placed our order and pulled up to the first window to pay.

There was a young girl there that looked amused at my lack of clothes. After

paying we moved up to the second window to get our food. I guess the girl must

have alerted someone because when we got up to the window there were about five guys all trying to get a look at me through the little window. It really was

very amusing to see them all trying to get a better look.

We finally got our food after horns began honking behind us. We pulled around to

the back parking lot and ate. I didn't worry about the police since I didn't

think the guys inside would call them. I think they would hope that we would be

back again sometime.

We finished eating and Ed told me to take the short walk to throw away our

trash. There were no cars parked by us and it wasn't that far to the trashcan so

I took my time there and back. I was hoping that maybe someone would pass by but we saw no one.

We finally decided we would go drive around a little more before heading back to

the motel. We drove around a little checking out the area. I know that at least

a few people out walking saw me at least from my chest up. I guess they thought

I was riding around topless. I don't think anyone was close enough to see that I

was naked.

Finally we made our way back to the motel. This time Ed didn't park as close as

he had before. He wanted me to have a longer walk back to the room. We didn't

see anyone around so he suggested we walk around the motel stopping before we

reached the office. Since we hadn't seen anybody I was game so we made our way

around to the back. It was still pretty light out but the temperature had

dropped a bit.

I am not sure why but I get even more excited when I am outside naked in cooler

weather. We had walked a bit more when we saw the small swimming pool. As soon as he spotted it Ed started prodding me to go in for a quick swim.

I knew that the water would surely be cold and that I would have nothing to wrap

around me for the walk back to our room. I didn't give in right away even though

the idea of getting all wet and then walking back to the room really had me wet

already.

After a little more prodding from Ed I looked around to be sure no one was

around and made my way to the edge of the pool. I would guess that the

temperature was in the upper forties or low fifties. I sat at the edge of the

pool and lowered one foot into the pool. It was very cold. I immediately got

goose bumps all over.

I said it may be too cold but Ed wasn't about to let me go without taking a

swim. He said that if I didn't take a swim he would come up with something else

for me to do. Since I was so far from home with no clothing he had the upper

hand. I decided that it would be best to get in quickly so I stood up and once

at the deep end I jumped in and felt my breath get taken away.

I thought for sure I would drown but I managed to recover and quickly swam to

the shallow end of the pool. When my body came out of the water and hit the cool

air I began to shiver, but yet I was so turned on by it. We started walking back

around to our room. I tried to walk faster but Ed was holding my arm and kept

slowing me down.

We got back around to the side our room was on and I started to head for the

stairs. Ed stopped me and said we should go to the vending area first to get

something to drink. I was still shivering but it didn't matter. We walked to the

vending area and got some drinks, then we went up the stairs at that end and

walked back to our room.

Once inside I said I was going to take a hot shower and warm myself up. That was

fine with Ed but he said he needed to use the bathroom before I got in the

shower. When he came out I went in and took a nice long hot shower. Once I felt

better I stepped out of the shower and saw that there were no towels. I walked

out into the room and asked him where the towels were. He said he would call to

have some towels brought up to the room.

Then he said we needed some ice for our drinks and told me I had to go back down

to the vending area and get it. I was still wet from the shower and I knew I

would be shivering again if I went outside. I really had no choice so I grabbed

a room key and made my way down to get ice.

I didn't see anyone as I hurriedly walked there and back. I got back to the room

and once again stepped into the shower to warm up. I came out still wet and

stayed that way since the towels had never been delivered. We just watched tv

and talked about the day. The next morning we got up and got ready to leave.

I was tempted to take a shower but since there were no towels I didn't. We got

in the car and Ed pulled up near the office to checkout. Then he handed me the

room keys and told me to take them inside. I took the keys and walked into the

office. The man behind the counter looked at me in disbelief but he was sure

smiling.

At first he asked me if I was ok and I told him I was. I said I was just

checking out. He asked me where my clothes were and I told him I left them at

home. He asked if I was a local and I said that I lived about 100 miles away. He

couldn't believe that I came 100 miles and stayed overnight naked.

I told him that this is the first time I had gone this far and that I hoped to

do it again. He said I was welcome to stay at his motel anytime and just shook

his head as I turned and walked out to the car. He watched from the door as I

walked back to the car. We drove straight back to my house and I walked up and

inside naked.

This time I think I saw one of my neighbors looking out the window. We said our

goodbyes and Ed went home, leaving me to think about what I had done the last

two days.

I knew that I would have to call my friend jenna and tell her all about my

overnight trip.

Introducing Jenna to NIP

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

After my overnight adventure, I decided to call my friend Jenna and tell her all

about it. I was very excited about that weekend and wanted to share it with

someone. After Jenna saw me out in public naked we have talked several times. I

get the idea that she is either intrigued at the thought of being nude in public

herself or she is turned on at the thought of seeing me naked in public. Either

way the few times we have spoken since that night she always manages to shift

the conversation to my adventures. She asks many questions about why I do it,

how does it feel? and so on.

I have to admit that Jenna is a very pretty woman and she gets lots of attention

so I can just imagine if she were naked out in public. So I thought I would call

Jenna and ask her to come by Friday night just to have a few drinks, chat and

maybe watch a movie or go out for a drink somewhere. When I called Jenna she

said she had no plans as of yet and she would love to have a girls night on

Friday. After hanging up the phone I immediately began thinking about the

possibilities that could come of this. I think I would love to have a female

partner in crime getting naked in public with me. Then I realized I was getting

ahead of myself. Maybe Jenna had no desire to expose herself in public as I do.

I hope I will find out on Friday. It seemed that the closer it got to Friday the

more excited I became. I planned on spending Friday afternoon getting ready for

that night. I am not sure why but I decided I would wear one of the outfits I

wear when I expect to be flashing or getting naked.

A short black skirt that buttons up the side and a black and white midriff

baring button down blouse. I took a long bubble bath, shaved my legs and then

decided to leave just a very small strip of hair above my pussy. After my bath I

lounged around naked until shortly before Jenna was to arrive. Just for a moment

I thought about not getting dressed and to just answer the door naked when she

arrived. I decided that may be too much so I put on my smallest thong, and a

very sexy bra along with my blouse, skirt and a pair of sandals. A little Tommy

Girl perfume and I was ready.

Soon the doorbell rang, I opened the door and Jenna stepped inside. She was

wearing a very cute little skirt and a button down blouse. I guess I should give

you a visual of Jenna. She is about 5'7" and probably weighs about 115 to 120

lbs. She has shoulder length blonde hair with green eyes. I would guess her to

be about 36c with a small waist and average in the hip area. I told Jenna to

take a seat and said I would get us some wine. I returned with the wine and took

a seat in the chair across from her. We talked for a little while about this and

that and then Jenna finally brought up the night they caught me naked in public.

We had talked about it some that night but there was still so much she didn't

know. I explained how it all started with me locking myself out. She admitted

that she also sometimes enjoys walking around naked at home. She also enjoys

dressing a little sexy because she likes the attention. She said that she really

enjoyed watching everyone in the restaurant that night watching me naked. On a

whim I asked her if she would like to have another chance to watch people react

to my nakedness. She didn't hesitate at all in saying she would love to see that

again. I thought about calling Ed but thought maybe we will keep this a girls

night.

I knew that there was that little out of the way convenience store where I have

been naked a few times. I figured it could be fun because Jenna doesn't know I

have been in there before and I would know that we shouldn't have a problem

there. I asked Jenna if she was up for an adventure and she jumped at the

chance. I said that we could drive out to this little store that I know and that

once we got there I would get naked and we would then walk into the store to buy

some snacks or something. Jenna said she couldn't believe I would really do it

but then she thought about when she saw me in the restaurant.

She was anxious to get going but then she suddenly stopped. She said she

remembered I prefer to put as much distance as possible between me and my

clothes. She suggested I get naked now and leave my clothes in the house and

just go naked there and back. I could already feel my nipples hardening at the

thought but then I knew Ed wouldn't be there to be sure there were no problems.

I thought about it a little while and finally said that I would do it, but it

would cost her. I said that if I do this that some other time Jenna would have

to visit the same store and at the very least get topless either before going in

or after she was inside.

This made Jenna stop and think and I thought maybe I had made a mistake by

saying that. After a minute or so Jenna said that as long as this went off with

no problems that she would do it. I unbuttoned my blouse and tossed it on the

chair, I took off my bra, then I unbuttoned my skirt and let it drop. I kicked

off my sandals, then hooked my thumbs in the sides of my thong and slid it down

my legs. I stepped out of it, picked up my skirt and put it and the thong on the

chair. I started to put my sandals on but Jenna said naked meant totally naked.

I grabbed my house key and headed out the door.

\*

Well I will continue this a bit later. I am sorry it took so long for me to post

but I am back and will be posting more.

Love

Nikki

Introducing Jenna to NIP

Ch. 02

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

Despite the fact that I was a nervous wreck inside, I walked out of the house

with all the confidence I could muster. Jenna watched as I closed the door

behind me and walked naked out to her car. I was happy that it wasn't a

convertible, I was still nervous but also very excited. Once we got settled in

the car we headed out to the store. I noticed Jenna glancing over at me from

time to time as we drove down the road.

I thought I noticed her nipples becoming more noticeable but it's probably just

my imagination. We finally reached our destination and Jenna said that the easy

part was over. Now I would have to go inside the store, but she still had her

doubts about me actually doing it. I told her that I would go through with it

just to see her walk in there topless sometime soon.

We parked a few spots away from the front door. Close enough so we could get

back to the car in a hurry if necessary. We saw that the young guy working

behind the counter was waiting on a customer. Once the customer was leaving the

parking lot Jenna asked if I was ready to go inside. I said I was and began to

get out of the car. Jenna thought maybe she should wait in the car so we could

take off fast once I bought what I wanted and came back outside.

Although I didn't think she would do it, thoughts of Jenna driving off after I

entered the store filled my head. I told her that we should both go inside. I

think it is so sexy to see a naked female walking out in public with a fully

clothed female, something about the contrast maybe, I don't know. Jenna got out

of the car and we both entered the store.

The clerk behind the counter just stared at us for sometime before he finally

stammered what I think was a hello. We said hello and walked to the back of the

store looking for some snacks. We could see he was making good use of the

mirrors in the corner of the store, giving him a nice view of my naked as ass we

wandered around the store.

We were just about to bring our stuff up to the counter when we saw headlights

shining in the window. Jenna seemed to get nervous and I did my best to stay

calm. I was happy to see it was not the police but just some young guy. We

stayed near the back of the store as he came in and just bought cigarettes at

the counter, Soon he was gone and we made our way to the counter.

The clerk did his best to make small talk but he was clearly distracted looking

at my little landing strip and very erect nipples. jenna was taking it all in,

looking at the clerk and then looking at me seeing that I was very aroused. We

paid for our things and made our way back to the car.

Once safely back in the car Jenna said that was the one of the hottest things

she ever saw. I could clearly see her nipples straining against her blouse

confirming that she too was very turned on. I told her that if she thought this

experience was so exciting she should try doing it like I did. She said that she

could never do something like that.

It was then that I reminded her that since I did went through with it that she

at some point has to go in at least topless. She said that she would hold up her

end of the bargain but she wasn't sure when that would be. I said that since we

were already here and there is not much traffic in the store right now maybe she

should just do it now.

Jenna got visibly nervous but now I did see her nipples standing out a little

more. The thought of walking in there topless was certainly turning her on but

did she have the fortitude to actually go through with it. I said we could come

back another time but it could be busier and that would be harder. I told her if

we have to come back again we will not leave until she keeps her end of the

deal.

I guess the combination of the idea turning her on and the affect I obviously

had on her when she saw me naked in there was enough for her to agree to do it

now. She said that she would not go in alone, I had to go with her and since I

had nothing to wear I would probably still get most of the attention. Slowly

Jenna began unbuttoning her blouse and hesitated a moment before removing it and placing it on the backseat.

She unclasped her bra and hesitantly removed it and placed it with her blouse.

She looked so nervous but also very turned on, her nipples had really become

erect. There were no cars in sight so I made the move to get out of the car.

Jenna was still stalling but I told her if we hurry in she can get this over

only being seen by the clerk.

Finally she got out, it was quite a sight watching her tits gently bouncing as

she walked in her high heels. She made me enter the store first and she

followed. The clerk was thrilled to see us return and when I sidestepped so that

Jenna was in the open all I heard was "wow". He was able to talk a little better

and asked if there was a problem. I said we had forgotten to purchase some

drinks and we walked back to the cooler. Jenna told me she was very nervous but

she was also exhilarated.

I told her to remove her skirt while we were in the back o the store but she

confessed she had nothing on under it. She said she wasn't quite ready for full

nudity. I told her she did just fine and that she may want to go for it another

time. She said she wasn't sure if she would ever have the nerve to go totally

naked but you never know. We got a few drinks, went up to the counter and the

clerk told us they were on him. He thanked us for making a very boring night a

night to remember and of course suggested we come back again and often.

We thanked him and walked back out to the car. Just after Jenna open her door a

car pulled into the lot. I don't know if they saw Jenna topless but I am

positive they saw my naked ass in their headlights as I was getting in the car.

Jenna hurried to start the car, and in no time we were back on the road. It was

then that I asked Jenna if she realized she was still topless

She glanced down and giggled when she saw her naked boobs bouncing ever so

slightly as were drove along. She was going to pull over so she could get

dressed but she said she felt great with her tits unrestrained. I reached back

and grabbed her blouse and said we could keep it on the seat between us, if she

felt she needed it fast. That made her feel a little better, so we continued to

drive around some more with me naked and her topless.

Jenna mentioned she was getting hungry and I thought about going to that

bar/restaurant that is always happy to see me. She said no way would she go in

there topless, so I suggested we grab some fast food. It took awhile but I

finally convinced her to pull into the drive up window at the local burger

place.

It was not very busy, so we placed our order and then pulled up to the window.

The look on the kids face was priceless, he looked at Jenna with her boobs out

in the open then looked at me naked. He yelled to someone else and soon there

were three or four of the workers fighting to get a look. We finally got our

food and headed back to my house. We got back to my house and jenna grabbed her blouse and carried it inside. We sat and ate, her still topless and me naked.

She told me she could now understand a little better why I do this.

She said she didn't know if she could ever take it all off in public but just

going topless had turned her on so much that she may have to consider trying it

one day. I told her she could take her skirt off if she liked but she said she

should be going soon. I asked her if she was going to put her blouse on and she

said she was. She didn't feel comfortable driving home alone and topless.

As soon as Jenna left I was on the phone to Ed telling him all about our little

adventure. I told him that he may have to deal with two naked females sometime

in the future, which was of course fine with him. Once we hung up I reached for

my pocket rocket, it didn't take long for me to cum. Then I started thinking

about how we could get Jenna naked with me out somewhere in public.

Love to all

Nikki

Preparing for Jenna's Night Out

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

After the night with Jenna in the store I talked to Ed and we devised a plan for

getting Jenna naked in public. That adventure will posted after this one. A few

days after Ed and I talked about going out for some fun with Jenna I called Ed

and said I was in the mood for some fun and I wanted to go do some shopping and

find a few new outfits to wear out and also for any upcoming adventures.

He wanted to know why I needed him to go shopping (something most men hate) and I told him that I not only wanted to shop but also have some fun. He of course

knew that I was planning to do some flashing or would be wearing less than what

is normally worn in the mall. He agreed to come pick me up in about an hour, so

I needed to jump in the shower and get dressed. Now normally I wear very short

skirts or dresses that have buttons or a zipper from hem to waist. This allows

me to show a little or a lot.

I also wear thin blouses or very short crop tops. Basically anything that draws

attention to me. This time however I tried something new to me. I had read a

very exciting story about a girl who wore sweatpants and tiny top out all the

time. I never even considered sweatpants to be sexy but the story of Carmen got

me so very excited and wet. I decided I would have to try this for myself.

Hopefully the writer does not mind my using his idea.

After my shower I put on my sweatpants with the string removed and after

considering a very tiny almost non-existent thong I decided to go bare under the

sweatpants. They were just snug enough to hang precariously on my hips and

could easily be dislodged when I moved. I Put on a short crop top the had

buttons down the front.

I buttoned the two middle buttons and left the top and bottom buttons open. I

put on a pair of flip flops and was ready to go. I walked into the living room

and could feel the sweatpants slip down just a little. I stood with my back to

the floor length mirror in the entrance way and looked over my shoulder. I could

see about an inch of my rear cleavage showing. I turned around and saw I was

showing lots of skin from the bottom of my shirt to the top of my sweatpants.

If I hadn't shaved completely a few days ago there would be pubic hair showing

if the pants drop any more. I was getting excited just thinking about what may

happen today and I was happy that the sweatpants I wore were a dark color so a

wet spot would not be so noticeable. Before long Ed was at the door and after he

came in and saw my outfit he commented that it was a different look for me. Then

he asked why did I need him with me if I was going out more covered that usual.

I shimmed my hips back and forth and the sweatpants slid down exposing my naked pussy to him. The smile on his face said it all, he liked what he was seeing.

I pulled the pants back up and out the door we went. I could feel them drop just

a little as I walked to the car. We had an uneventful ride to the mall and found

a spot in the underground parking deck. As we made our way to the entrance I was

trying to get a feeling of how much movement it would take for the pants to

drop.

I really wanted to be somewhat in control of when they would "accidentally"

drop. I soon found it wouldn't take much because suddenly they were sliding

down, giving anyone around a nice view of my ass and pussy. I pulled them back

up and told Ed that I either had to hold onto the waistband or we needed to walk

slower through the mall on the way to the first store I wanted to go to. He told

me I could not hold onto the pants so I walked slowly knowing that anyone behind

me could see the top of my ass.

At last we made it to the first store where I knew they had lots of cute little

skirts and such that would be great for flashing and also very easy to remove

when the time came. The store was not very busy, there were a few girls and a

man in his 30's sitting in a chair near the fitting rooms apparently waiting for

his girlfriend or wife as she tried some things on.

I could see some dresses on a rack near the man and slowly walked over to check

them out. He barley glanced my way as I passed him to look at the dresses. I was

looking at some dresses with my back to him and Ed whispered to me that the guy

was checking out my ass. I found a dress that looked like it may work for me and

then proceeded to walk around to the other side of the rack.

As I did this I held the dress in both hands and held raised it up in front of

me to look at it. As I expected this movement caused my sweatpants to drop to

the floor. This gave the man sitting behind me a great view of my naked butt. I

stayed there for a moment before I dropped the dress and pulled my pants back

up.

I didn't even glance around to look at the man. I knew Ed would tell me about

his reaction later. I chose a few more items and went into a dressing room that

was just to the left of the man sitting in the chair. Since the door opened to

the left if it did happen to open he would have a clear view of me inside.

I pulled the door closed as I entered the fitting room but did not latch it. It

did stay closed while I took off my pants and unbuttoned my top. I was facing

the door when I went to pull my top off and my elbow hit the door. That was

enough to cause the door to swing open which gave the man an unobstructed view

of me fully exposed.

I could see he was enjoying the view but I am sure he was afraid his girlfriend

may step out at anytime and see him looking at me. I mouthed the word sorry as I

reached out and pulled the door closed again not latching it. I turned around so

I could get the dress and when I bent over my butt his the door and there I was

naked in front of him again. This time giving him a rear view.

I half heartedly tried to cover up as I turned around to close the door again.

Soon after the man's girlfriend came out an they left. I found I liked one of

the dresses and had Ed come to the door and I handed him the others. He put them back on the rack and said he saw another one I may like. I asked him to bring it to me but he told me come out and get it.

I said I was still naked and he told me to just come and get it. I opened the

door and walked the 10 or 15 feet out to Ed. I was hoping someone was watching

on the security camera. I took the dress and tried it on. I finally decided to

take both dresses and that we could do some more shopping another day.

I put my top back on once again leaving the top and bottom buttons open and

pulled my sweatpants back on. When I got to the register I went to place the

dresses on the counter and down fall the pants. Since I was standing a little

away from the counter the girl got a good look at me naked from the waist down.

She blushed as I apologized and pulled my pants back up.

As we walked through the mall making our way back towards the parking deck I

could feel the pants dropping a little more. Ed told me not to touch them and I

agreed. I am not sure if I am happy or not but they did manage to barely hang on

all the way to the entrance to the parking deck.

Now we were parked way on the other side of the deck and I noticed Ed has began

walking a little faster. I tried to speed up but as soon as I did, down came the

pants nearly making me trip and fall. I stopped and pulled them up again and

moments later they were down again. This time in front of a couple of college

guys that were walking toward us.

I cursed a bit and pulled them back up as the guys stopped to watch. We started

walking again and I looked back and saw the guys were still standing there still

just a few feet away watching me. I had only taken a few more steps when the

pants fell again. I heard one of them say "nice ass" as I stood there with my

pants around my ankles. Ed was just a step or two ahead of me and he saw the

smile on my face.

I dropped the bag holding my new outfits on the ground as I cursed my damn

pants. I kicked of my flip flops, pulled on foot and then the other out of the

pants, picked up my bag and began once again walking back to the car which was

maybe 30 feet away leaving my sweatpants and flip flops behind.

I could feel the eyes of the guys watching me as I walked bottomless and

barefoot back to the car. I stayed that way all the way back and into my house.

Once inside I took off my top, made us some drinks and then tried on each of the

new dresses I had bought.

To be continued.

Love and Happy Holidays to all

Nikki

Jenna's Night Out

Ch. 01

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

The day after Jenna and I made the trip to the convenience store the phone rang

and it was Jenna. The previous night's escapades apparently had the same affect

on Jenna as it did on me. She said she had never felt so exhilarated and wet. As

soon as she got home she dropped her clothes and grabbed the vibrator getting

herself off more than once. She said that she never thought that she would ever

consider exposing her boobs in public and now she was thinking of taking the

next step. Although she said she didn't think she would have it in her to go

totally naked out in public. I began instantly formulating a new adventure.

I told her that I felt the same way at first and that she could always count on

me to be with her. I knew I would need to bring Ed in on this and that he would

certainly be a willing accomplice. Jenna said she would need to think about it,

but I could tell she was starting to get excited just talking about it. As soon

as I was off the phone with Jenna I called Ed and told him what had occurred the

previous night and how it had gotten Jenna so excited. We talked on the phone

for awhile and developed a plan for initiating Jenna into full public nakedness.

A few days later Ed and I had that little adventure at the mall.

A few days after my shopping trip with Ed I called Jenna to see if she would be

free Saturday night. She asked straight off what I had planned and I told her

that we would be joining Ed for drinks, dinner and dancing at a little out of

the way local club. I had been there before with Ed and did not have any

problems when I somehow had lost my clothes. They in fact told us that we were

welcome back anytime. I knew this was just the place to introduce Jenna to full

public nudity.

I told Jenna that once all the details were worked out that I would call her and

tell her what to wear. She began telling me she had something in mind but I said

that I was going to decide what she could or couldn't wear Saturday night. She

said she trusted me but that I had better not tell her she would be only wearing

shoes out that night. I told her she would be leaving her house fully clothed

and that eased her mind. I guess she never thought to ask what she would be

wearing home. So much easier that she never thought to ask. I called Ed and told

him we were set for Saturday night and could he please make the preparations we

had discussed. He said he would call me when everything was set.

It was only Thursday and I was so anxious for Saturday night to get here. I went

in to my bedroom to begin selecting my outfit for Saturday night. Now as most of

you know who have been following my adventures I usually only wear a skirt and

top or a dress and some sort of footwear but not this time. Since I already knew

what was to happen that night I could not wear one of the new dresses I had just

bought. The reason for this will be revealed later but some of you may think you

know where this is leading.

I looked in my lingerie drawer at my very limited selection and chose a barely

there white lace bra and a very small white lace g string. The bra was almost

totally see through and the g string was a small transparent triangle connected

to some very small strings that held it together, the back was almost

non-existent. Then I moved onto the closet and selected a skirt that I have had

for many years. It is very short maybe just 10 inches from waist to hem, and

black in color. I decided to try it on to see how it looked. I was already naked

so I pulled the skirt on and buttoned it up the side. I looked in the mirror and

could see that if I unbuttoned the top button I could pull it down to sit low on

my hips. Doing this the skirt was maybe two inches below my pussy.

I liked the look and so off came the skirt and I looked for a top. I finally

chose red button down blouse that I would tie at the waist so it would expose

just a little skin between it and the skirt. A pair of sandals I had bought on

clearance and I was ready for Saturday night. Friday morning I got a call from Ed

telling me everything was set for Saturday night. I then called Jenna to tell

her what she should wear. I told her that this place was not fancy so don't wear

anything really fancy. I said to be sure and wear a bra and panties which seemed

to surprise her and also make her feel more at ease.

I said that she should be sure to wear a skirt and a blouse not a dress. Also

that the skirt should either have buttons from hem to waist or a zipper. Then I

said to wear some sort of blouse that buttons and maybe shows a little bare

belly. Jenna said that she should have everything I asked and I told her to come

over to my house about 8 pm Saturday night and Ed would meet us there and drive

us to the club. I was so excited at the thoughts of what was going to happen the

next night.

I just had to do a little reading and get out my favorite little toy, my pocket

rocket. I felt so much better afterwards. I went in took a nice hot shower and

off to bed. Saturday was a lazy day just doing some housework while I continued

thinking about the night to come. Before long it was time to start getting

ready. I took a bubble bath, made sure all areas were free of hair, put on my

Tommy Girl perfume and began to get dressed. I thought about putting on some

thigh high stockings but decided I should wear pretty much what jenna was

wearing.

I put on the bra which felt a little strange since I rarely wear one. I pulled

on my g string then put on the skirt once again leaving the top button open so

the skirt could sit a bit lower and cover a little more at the bottom. The

blouse was last, I tied it so it showed some skin and on went the sandals and I

was ready. I wore no other accessories just the clothes and sandals. I poured a

glass of wine and waited for the others to arrive. Jenna was the first to arrive

and she looked great. She had on a skirt almost as short as mine that also had

buttons all down the side and her top was tied and just showed maybe an inch of

bare skin between it and the skirt.

I refilled my wine glass and gave Jen a glass as we talked about the night to

come. She was visibly nervous because she knew that I was intent on her being

naked in public and that I would certainly be losing my clothes before the night

ended. She admitted to being very turned on when I was naked in the store and

she was topless. She said that she would most likely get topless again in public

but didn't know if she could get naked. I told her that I would be with her and

that she should just relax and trust me as well as Ed. One more glass of wine

for Jenna and then Ed arrived. He opted to get going and wait until we got to

the restaurant/club to have one.

Unlike most times I stayed fully dressed as we drove to the club. Soon we had

arrived and saw there was more cars in the lot than I have seen before. We

parked and as we were walking up to the entrance I saw a sign advertising an

auction that was to take place at 11 pm tonight. Jenna saw the sign an said that

maybe they would have something she would like to bid on. Ed and I looked at

each other and winked.

They were going to collect a cover charge starting at 9:00 but it was just 8:30

so we didn't need to pay. I doubt they would have charged us even if we did

arrive after 9 pm. We went and got a table near the small dance floor that had a

small stage on the far side of it. The waitress came over and we ordered a round

of drinks and said we would also be ordering some food aw well. Before long we

had our drinks and shortly after we had our food. We sat and talked for about an

hour listening to the music from the jukebox. Shortly after 9:00 a DJ came on

and took over playing the music. He started telling everyone to get up and dance

and have a good time. The auction was to come later.

I love to dance especially when I know that I will be the center of attention. I

knew that with as short as my skirt was that I would be flashing my tiny little

g string quite a bit. Jenna also loves to dance but felt a little shy dancing in

her revealing outfit. I finally got her out there and before long both of us

were shaking it and showing off the very tiny g strings we had on. After a few

songs we took a break and the DJ announced that the auction was to begin in

about an hour. He said that all proceeds would go to help the victims of

Hurricane Katrina. I love New Orleans and have been there a few times so I

wanted to help raise as much money as possible to help the devastated areas on

the gulf coast.

Now I of course knew what was to come as did Ed but Jenna was still clueless.

Soon it was time for the auction to begin. The DJ introduced the owner of the

place and he said that he needed volunteers to offer services like a landscaper

offering to do someone's yard and so on. Well the auction started off a bit slow

but they did make some money. When it looked like it was going to be a bust Ed

got up and said he had an idea that maybe would help increase the donations. He

approached the stage and whispered to the DJ. Next thing the DJ looks at me and

says " Nikki please join me on the stage". I try my best to look surprised and

after some hesitation I join him on the stage.

I will post again in a few days

Love

Nikki

Jenna's Night Out Ch. 02

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

So now there I am onstage and I really had to work to calm myself because I knew

just what was going to happen. As I stood there Jenna was looking a bit nervous,

aware I'm sure that I had plans for her a bit later. I tried to get her to join

me onstage but she wouldn't get off her chair. I told Ed to go ahead back down

and join Jenna at the table and that he should be sure and order her another

drink.

I know that the combination of the alcohol would help loosen her up. While Ed

worked on getting Jenna some more alcohol I waited for the DJ to get things

going. He finally made the announcement that he was going to start bidding for

the clothing I was wearing and that each article would have to go for more than

the previous one.

Jenna looked stunned but I could also see a slight smile on her face. In order

to get things going the DJ asked for someone to bid on my shoes. There was

obvious disappointment from the sound of the crowd. Just a few bids and my shoes

were sold for $50. Which was more than I had paid for them. My blouse was the

next and after the first bid I undid one button and continued to undo buttons

after each bid.

Now it was only held together by where I tied it at the bottom. After the

winning bid of $100 the blouse came off leaving me in my barely there bra, my

skirt and g string. I asked for another drink and made sure that Jenna got one

also. Now they were bidding on my skirt. I undid the buttons starting from the

bottom after each bid. I was showing more leg, teasing the crowd until there was

just one button left. The last bid was for $150 and once I heard the DJ say

"SOLD" I undid the last button and let the skirt fall to the floor.

Now there I was in just my bra and g string as the DJ announced that there was

going to be a short intermission. Bidding would start up again in about 30

minutes so I could. get a break to freshen up a little before I lost the last of

my clothing. I left the stage and joined Jenna and Ed at the table to relax and

have a few sips of my drink and a little chat about how much fun I was having up

there.

I asked Jenna to join me for a trip to the ladies room before I needed to get

back up on stage. There were a few other women in the ladies room and most were

very interested in how I could do such a thing and not die of embarrassment. I

have come to find that more often than not the women who ask are the ones who

secretly wish it was them up on stage.

After a few minutes Jenna and I were the only ones left in the ladies room and

she confided that she had been sitting there watching me and really wanted to

join me but just couldn't bring herself to do it. I told her that I was so

turned on and I still had a bra and g string to auction off. I could see Jenna

was beginning to show crack in her armor and just maybe I could get her to join

in with me once the auction started up again.

On the way back to the table the DJ was playing a song I love " Basket Case" by

Green Day and I grabbed Jenna by the hand and pulled her onto the small dance

floor. It is a rather fast song and soon Jenna was showing off a bit as her

skirt was flying up at times.

The crowd was showing their approval and I made sure to spin Jenna around a bit

more to the delight of everyone including Jenna. Once the song ended we went

back to the table to sit and enjoy our drinks. I kept prodding Jenna to join me

onstage and after some fast talking by both Ed and I she finally said that she

would give it a try but would not commit to losing all of her clothes.

I told her that was fine and she could stop anytime she wanted. I was of course

pretty sure that she was more like me than she was willing to admit and once the

crowd began egging her on the excitement she felt would be enough to push her

beyond her boundaries. Soon the DJ was back on stage and motioned for me to join

him.

I told Jenna to stay put for a minute. Once onstage I told Tony the DJ that my

friend Jenna wanted to join in the fun but was not sure how far she would go.

Tony announced that there was an addition to the auction as he asked Jenna to

join us on the stage. She was a little apprehensive but once she stood up and

heard the approval of the crowd she stepped up next to me.

Tony made the announcement that since Jenna was so overdressed that they were

going to auction off a few of her items first. Soon the bidding began and soon

Jenna had to give up her shoes but that got another $50 for the Katrina victims.

The bidding then started for her blouse and after each bid I unbuttoned one of

her buttons until her blouse was completely unbuttoned showing her ample

cleavage and her lacey bra.

The next bid and I stood behind her and eased her blouse off her shoulders and

down her arms tossing it to an older man who had spent just over $100 for it.

Once the blouse was gone the crowd got louder shouting for the bidding to start

on her skirt.

I asked Jenna if she was doing alright and she said she needed a drink. I

motioned to Ed and in minutes we both had a fresh drink. Tony then began taking

bids for the skirt Jenna was wearing and since there was no protest from her I

began opening one button from bottom to top. Just as I had done for myself after

each bid.

Just four buttons and Jenna was standing on stage in her bra and a thong. It was

obvious that she was excited by the way her nipples were poking through the thin

material of her bra. Tony looked at me and I stepped forward to the cheers of

the crowd as they knew soon I would be there wearing only my tiny g string.

There was no way I could hide my excitement from the crowd. My nipples were so

hard and I am sure that the dampness in my barely there g string could be seen

by many. I thought even if they can't see that then those close enough could

surely smell the juices from my pussy.

Isn't it odd how the items made of the least material bring in the most money.

After a few bids Jenna unhooked my bra, a few more bids and it was in off and in

the hands of a middle aged man for about $200. There I stood in just my g string

with Jenna next to me in her thong and bra.

Tony turned to talk to us and Jenna was shaking her head no as he asked if she

was ready to step forward again. I decided to let her think about it and so the

bidding began for my g string. I had fun grabbing the barely there strings on

the sides and teasing the crowd as I pulled it down just a little. I was so

excited knowing that in a minute or two I would be there totally naked on stage

with all eyes on me. Moments later I was sliding the ting g string down my legs

and tossing it toy a very happy older gentleman who was seemed very happy with

his $300 purchase.

It was obvious that I had nothing else to auction off so Tony and I both looked

at Jenna. She was visibly nervous but also excited and with just a little

coaxing her bra went on the auction block. I was so excited by that point I am

not even sure how much the winning bid was but soon she stood there in just her

thong. The crowd certainly played a big part in Jenna letting her thong go up

for sale. She was obviously so turned on by the attention and all of the

catcalls and whistles as she stood there. Another winning bid and there we stood

both totally naked in a crowded club.

I looked at Jenna and it was easy to see she was just about as excited as I was.

It appeared as though that was the end and Jenna asked if we should get dressed

now. I told her that we should stay naked for a little while and go sit with Ed.

We would get dressed a little later after we let the crowd take it all in and

after I felt I had squeezed every bit of excitement I could out of this

adventure. I of course knew that those people who had the winning bids were

aware that the clothes would be returned at the end of the night.

To be continued

Happy New Year

Love Nikki

Jenna's Night Out

Ch. 03

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

It took some convincing but Jenna reluctantly agreed to go and sit naked with me

at the table while we waited for Ed to get us a little snack. We had been

drinking quite a bit and I for one really needed something to eat. Luckily they

do have a kitchen and serve food. Jenna was obviously nervous but also seemed to

enjoy sharing the spotlight with me as we sat here naked. At last Ed returned

with some appetizers and Jenna appeared to relax a little. As we sat there

talking about the auction we had a constant parade of people, mostly men stop by

to say hello as they openly ogled us.

After eating I said I wanted to go freshen up and told Jenna to join me. I

grabbed her hand and we walked through a sea of people who politely allowed us

to walk past them with just minimal groping. Once in the quiet confounds of the

ladies room I asked Jenna how she was doing and she just began rambling. She

went on and on about how she never thought she could go through with it. She

said that now she was beginning to fully understand what drives me when I have

these adventures and that being naked in front of everyone made her so hot and

horny.

A few more minutes of chatting and we went back to join Ed. I looked and saw

that it was past midnight and I wasn't sure how much longer all this fun would

last. I told Jenna that soon we would be getting dressed and heading home and

she really seemed disappointed. Since we didn't have much longer to enjoy this I

grabbed her hand and pulled her out to the dance floor. Just a few seconds later

those who were dancing stopped to watch us as our tits bounced wildly as we

danced. Now Jenna had a huge smile and I knew she would be my new partner in

crime. I smiled too as I thought of adventures to come. Another song began and

Jenna and I were pulled apart as each of us were pulled into guys wanting to

dance with us. I could feel my guys hand slowly dropping to the small of my back

and then onto naked ass.

I let his hand stay there as I looked and saw Jenna was also getting her ass

squeezed and she didn't seem to mind either. At the end of the song we thanked

the guys and went back to the table to finish our drinks and relax for a few

minutes before we got ready to leave. We had rejoined Ed and sat relaxing and

finished our drinks. A short while later I said maybe we should get ready to go.

I asked Ed where they had put our clothes so we could get dressed for the trip

home. He looked at me a bit funny and then asked if I was drunk. I told him no I

wasn't and asked why then don't I remember auctioning off our clothes.

I was getting that familiar nervous feeling in my belly along with the feeling

of sheer excitement at the thought of having no clothes to wear. I told Ed that

I of course remember the auction but that since it was for charity I assumed

that the clothes would be returned. Looking at Jenna I saw the look of sheer

panic as she began to realize she was out in a club totally naked and had no

clothes to put on for the walk to the car and the trip home. I asked Ed if in

fact our clothes were really gone, more for Jenna's benefit than mine. I have

gone home naked a few times now and although I still get nervous, I also get

excited and will be fine. Now Jenna on the other hand, this was supposed to help

ease her into this newly thrill of exhibitionism for her.

I knew that Jenna was pretty comfortable here in the club and may be able to

survive the walk to the car. However she lives in an apartment complex and the

parking lot is quite a distance from the buildings. So she would have to go

quite a distance naked from the car to her apartment. Knowing Ed as I do I am

sure there is no emergency clothing in his car so I have no doubt I will be

naked until I get home. I told Jenna we should take a trip to the ladies room

before we leave. Once inside I did my best to put Jenna at ease and told her

that she had nothing to worry about when she was with us. I told her that there

was nothing we could do but go home naked but that she could come to my house

for the night and I would give her clothes to wear home in the morning.

It seemed like that helped her relax a bit as she began talking about how she

couldn't believe she was here in a club naked and would have to leave that way.

She went on to tell me that she was really excited about the night and sees why

I do this. Now that she had calmed down we went back out to Ed then saw Tony the DJ and thanked him for a great night. I took Jenna by the hand and watched her breasts swell as she took a deep breath and we headed for the door. We had been inside for hours now and as we walked outside we saw that there was a light rain falling and it had gotten rather cool out.

The combination of the cool air and the rain caused our nipples to pop out even

more than they were. Now I love being naked in the cool and sometimes even cold

air, and the addition of the rain glistening on our bodies under the lights was

getting me very hot. I also love going barefoot and the fact that the parking

lot was dirt and now somewhat muddy was just adding to my excitement. I thought

I was going to have an orgasm on the way to the car. We also had quite an

audience watching us on the journey from the club to the car. When we finally

reached Ed's car Jenna and I were both pretty wet from the rain and out feet

were pretty dirty from the muddy parking lot.

After making sure we had given everyone a good last look we got in the car and I

told Ed that Jenna would be going to my place. He said it would not be a problem

to drive her home. I told him it was because of where she lived and that it was

a long way from the parking lot to her apartment and she was afraid to make the

trip naked. He said not to worry and I figured maybe he had something for her to

cover herself with to get inside. I was wrong he said that she needn't worry

because Jenna will escort you up to your apartment. I tried to convince him that

Jenna had been through enough but no luck. He had Jenna give him directions and

a short while later we were in the parking lot of her apartment complex.

It was very well lit and the buildings really were set way back from the parking

area. Ed found a spot about as far away as possible in the corner of the lot. We

got out and Jenna was getting nervous worrying about seeing someone she knew. It was pretty late but then again it is the weekend. The rain was falling a little

harder and we started walking. Just as we got in front of the car Ed put the

headlights on, I'm sure to help us see our way. Yeah right.

We walked toward the sidewalk bathed in light from both the headlights Ed has

turned on and also from the lights in the parking lot. It was still raining but

it didn't bother me at all I found it to be quite a turn on especially with it

being just a little chilly outside. I am not so sure Jenna agreed with me. She

had done very well in the club but now we were in her space where she could be

seen by neighbors. I know that feeling all to well. Your out naked and you

really do want to get caught but hopefully by someone you don't know. We talked

some as we walked at a quick pace up the sidewalk and toward Jen's apartment.

She really had enjoyed this night and hoped to try it again if she got home

without having a panic attack.

Just as we were getting close to the building where Jenna lived we heard voices.

She tried to bolt to the shadows but I held her hand tight and pulled her along.

There was a young couple walking toward us and as they got right by us I said

hello and acted as if nothing was unusual. Jenna I am sure had turned very red

but it was hard to see in the dimmer light on the sidewalk. At last we had

reached her building and it was then Jenna realized she had no keys. In all of

her excitement and apprehension she had left her purse in the car. I was having

so much fun running around naked I never noticed. We had no choice but to go

back to the car and get her purse. I offered to go back and get it but Jenna was

not about to let me leave her out here naked.

She had heard about Ed leaving me at the movies and wasn't going to take any

chances. She said we would both go back and that's what we did. Once we were in

view Ed put the headlights on and made sure to turn on the high beams. We got in

the car and told him Jenna had left her purse. We were just going to sit and

warm up a little before we went back to her apartment. It appears there must

have been a party in one of the apartments because suddenly there was a rather

large group of people walking toward the parking lot. I took this chance to tell

Jenna "lets go" She looked at me like I was crazy (I get that a lot from

people) She said "There is no way I am walking to my apartment with all those

people around".

I said that if she didn't go now then we were going to my house and she could

come home in the morning. Jenna was quite happy to go to my house, it was better

than having to make that long walk again to her place. Especially since there

were so many people walking the sidewalk to the parking lot. So Ed started the

car and we were on our way back to my house. We chatted about the night and

Jenna said that she had been so excited but also a bit scared which I said was

normal. I still get the butterflies in my stomach before I get naked or

partially naked somewhere. The pure excitement always wins out over the fear at

least for me.

I noticed we were on a road I was very familiar with and realized what Ed had on

his mischievous mind. It appeared that Ed thought we had not fulfilled our

thirst for adventure and soon we were in the parking lot of my favorite

convenience store. I turned around and looked at Jenna and smiled. There was

only one car in the lot, which most likely belonged to the clerk. I told Jenna

that it looked like we were going shopping. She was very reluctant but it was

obvious she wanted to go through with it. Before we got out Jenna asked "what

happens if the police come?" I told her not to worry that Ed would take care of

things. I have a feeling he has some connections with the local police that

ensure I have no problems with them. I hope I never need to find out for sure.

It didn't take much to get Jenna out of the car. I took her hand and we walked

up to the door, and stepped inside. It was not one of the clerks I had seen

before and it was obvious he had never had two naked women come in to shop. He

just sort of stared in disbelief before asking "Are you ladies alright?" So

sweet he was worried about us. I told him we were fine it was just that we had

lost a bet (standard excuse) and we had to come in here naked.

I took Jenna by the hand, I think seeing two naked ladies holding hands is very

hot. We walked around the store as the clerk used every mirror in the store to

his advantage. I am almost positive that just as we had turned our backs to him

and walked down the aisle I heard the sound of a camera, probably a cell phone.

Maybe I will see our asses on the web someday. We went back to the cooler and

took our time selecting a few drinks. This I knew would help our nipples to get

even more erect than they were. A few minutes of shopping and Jenna was getting

nervous so we took our few items and went back to the counter. The clerk of

course didn't want the money but I insisted he take it. We gave him one more

good look and back out to the car we walked as he came to the window and

watched.

Back in the car once again and off we went to my house. Jenna said going into

the store naked got her hot and that even though she was nervous it was worth

it. Soon we were back at my house and were soon back inside with Ed escorting us

to the door. I invited Ed in but he declined. No Ed is not stupid, he knew Jenna

would be more relaxed if it were just the two of us. Once Ed left I poured wine

for us both and we sat at opposite ends of the couch legs up on it and stretched

out. We talked for awhile about the night and how Jenna felt. She said that

although she was terrified for a good part of the night she was also very

excited by all of the attention. Jenna is certainly not a prude and she like

myself and many women dress to be noticed.

She enjoys it when a guy turns and looks after she passes as I do. I however

always dress to be sure everyone notices. Jenna is not quite as bold as I am but

then again I wasn't always like I am now. Maybe Jenna will try it again but not

quite as public as it was tonight. I on the other hand think the more dressed

people looking at my naked body the better. I told Jenna I wanted to go in to

bed and told her she was welcome to share my bed with me or I could get her some bedding and she could sleep on the couch. I said whatever she was comfortable with was fine with me. She chose to share the bed, which secretly made me a little excited. I do find women very attractive and sexy. I love seeing them flash some thigh, cleavage or whatever they care to share with the world.

I have a few celebrity crushes one is Jaime Pressly I think she is just so hot.

I also of course think Jenna is just beautiful. I guess maybe all the alcohol

and the sexual excitement of being nude on stage in a club and everything else

that happened was the cause. I led Jenna into the bedroom and we crawled into

bed. At first we were just chatting trying to get comfortable. Jenna thanked me

for an unbelievable night that she would never forget. I told her she was very

welcome and that she had made my night something special also, as I looked her

right in the eyes. I then leaned in a kissed her lightly on the lips and said

thank you. Wow it must have been all the pent up sexual energy we both had from

the night's events. I pulled away but I found myself leaning in once again.

Jenna did not pull away as our lips touched again and my tongue gently eased

into her mouth. We kissed and caressed each other and then I began working my

lips and tongue slowly down Jenna's body. I could hear her gently moaning and

could feel her hips rising up off the bed as I traced my tongue down to her

pussy.

I ran my hands over her body as my tongue explored her lips, then gently

flicking her clit with my tongue. Jenna was anything but quiet as she came very

soon after I found her clit. She gently grabbed my head and pulled it up telling

me she wanted a kiss. I eased back up and kissed her, as she tasted her sex on

my lips. We kissed and fondled and then I turned around and lowered my pussy

down to her mouth as I lowered my mouth back down to taste her once again. We

both came a number of times and we slept holding each other. As we drifted off

to sleep.

The next morning we showered together than still naked we went to the kitchen

for coffee and a light breakfast. I asked Jen if she needed to be home anytime

soon and she said she was in no hurry. I told her I would give her something to

wear and we should go out shopping and for lunch. She said that would be fun, we

finished breakfast and went to get dressed. I picked out special outfits for us

both to wear that day. That however is another adventure for another time.

I want to thank all of you who vote and send feedback. I love getting feedback

and hope many more of you will let me know what you think.

Love to all

Nikki

**Shopping with Jenna Ch. 01**

**by [Nrlynkdbabe](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=448254&page=submissions)©**

*Happy Holidays to all my friends and supporters.*   
  
The night of the auction Jenna stayed at my place and in the morning she asked me for something to wear. I told her we could stay naked until after breakfast and then we would get dressed to go shopping and have lunch. We sat naked in the kitchen as we had breakfast and talked some more about the events of the night before.   
  
Jenna was hooked on exposing herself but still felt she was more at ease flashing then being totally naked. I told her I enjoy flashing and wearing sexy clothes, but I much prefer total nakedness. Especially when not expected and when I am the only one naked. After we finished breakfast we went to get ready for shopping.   
  
I gave Jenna a short little pink and white polka dot ruffle layered mini skirt. It was very flirty and would give anyone looking a good show when she walked. Jenna pulled it on and looked at herself in the mirror. It was shorter than anything I had ever seen her wear and she would have to be careful how she moved and sat.   
  
I gave Jenna a pink zipper front crop top to wear with the skirt and a pair of sandals with about 3 inch heels to finish the outfit. I told her no bra or panties allowed today. Jenna looked great and I knew she would attract lots of attention.   
  
I wore a tube dress that had a sheer material across my boobs and a small ruffle overlay, which kept the top of the dress from being completely see-through. The body of the dress was pale blue down to about 3 inches below my pussy then there was about 3 inches of the same sheer material as over my boobs.   
  
I had purchased these outfits one day while browsing the Flirt catalog on the web. I have a few other outfits I hope to wear out at night in the next few months. It was taking some coaxing to get Jenna out the door in her outfit sans panties. As she walked the skirt flounced and I saw her holding the back down with her hand. I was going to say something but thought I would wait until later.   
  
I didn't want to ruin my chances of getting her to the mall in that outfit. As we drove to the mall I couldn't help but look at all of the bare skin Jenna was showing as her skirt had ridden up when she sat in the seat. Another inch or so and her pussy would be exposed to anyone next to us in a truck or SUV. Much to my dismay Jenna's skirt stayed in place for the entire ride.   
  
I had chosen to go to one of the less popular Mall's in the area for this adventure. I was devising another adventure for the future and wanted to scout the location and this would be a good location for Jenna with fewer people roaming the mall.   
  
The mall has a parking deck but I opted to park in a less populated area of the parking lot. We were not terribly far from one of the entrances. I wasn't sure exactly what was going to occur and finding your vehicle in a parking deck can be an adventure in itself. I wanted to know that all we had to do was go out the same door we came in and my car would be visible. After parking we began the short walk to the mall entrance.   
  
The light breeze and the natural bounce of her walk in heels were causing Jenna's short skirt to fly up. When it flew up a bit higher Jenna quickly moved a hand back there to keep the skirt down. I told her that our adventure was beginning and she was not allowed to touch the skirt anymore no matter what happened. Jenna gave me one of the looks that said "I hate you for getting me into this", which is probably true, but I also know she is learning to love the thrill of public exposure.   
  
We entered the mall though one of the entrances that leads right into the bottom floor of the mall rather than into one of the major anchor stores that most malls have. I have noticed that it can be more difficult trying to find the door you entered through in one of those big stores and I wanted to make our exit route as easy as possible.   
  
I am not only thinking about today but about a future adventure I have in the works. As we entered I saw the escalator that would take us upstairs just a short distance away. I saw that the escalator to bring us back down was right next to it. This is not always the case and I wanted to know where we would end up when we came back down.   
  
We were approaching the escalator and I looked back to see if anyone else was heading toward it. There was one man probably in his forties not too far behind us. I slowed the pace so he could get closer and once I was sure he was going to take the escalator we stepped on for the ride up.   
  
It didn't take Jenna long to figure out that the man behind us was going to have a very nice view of her naked ass. She started to move her hand behind her but then she saw me watching and moved her hand back in front of her. I glanced back and saw the man looking intently up at us, He immediately averted his eyes when he saw me look but he was already caught.   
  
I could see the faint smile on Jenna's face and I knew she was enjoying the attention. We reached the second floor of the mall and I made sure that we walked close to the railing with the glass. I wanted to give everyone below an opportunity to have a good view of Jenna. My tube dress was not short like the skirt Jenna was wearing so there wasn't much to see from below.   
  
We walked from one end of the mall to the other keeping Jenna close to the railing, stopping every now and then to give anyone below a better view. I made mental notes along the way as to where the restrooms were and if there were any security post anywhere. When we reached the end there was one clothing store I wanted to visit.   
  
I knew there were dressing rooms that were visible from outside the store but on the other side of the store from the register. The girls behind the counter would not have a clear view of the dressing rooms but people looking in the window would have an unobstructed view. I didn't really have a plan; I just wanted to have a bit of fun and get Jenna a little more public exposure with some for myself of course.   
  
The store obviously catered to females a bit younger than us but the clothes were sexy and could certainly be fun to wear in public. We took our time browsing as I selected a few items for each of us to try on. The dressing room was large enough to accommodate both of us. The door could be locked and there was a small mirror on one wall but there was a larger mirror just outside the dressing room.   
  
I wanted to test the waters before I plunged Jenna into all of this. I took a very small skirt and a pullover crop top into the dressing room and told Jenna to wait outside the dressing room for me. I said that I didn't think the mirror inside would be big enough to get a good look at the outfit and that I would come out and use the larger mirror outside the dressing room.   
  
I went into the dressing room and stripped off my tube dress, then pulled the skirt up and saw that even though it was sitting low on my hips that the hem was just a few inches below my pussy.   
  
I pulled the drop top over my head and took a glance in the mirror. There was a lot of exposed skin between the bottom of the shirt and the waistband of the skirt as well from the hem down. I unlatched the door and stepped out into the store. I had a clear view of the stores front window and saw people walking by casually glancing in window-shopping.   
  
I stepped in front of the big mirror and began turning left then right. I turned my back to the mirror and looked back over my shoulder to see how my ass looked. I would occasionally glance at the front window to see if people were looking toward me.   
  
I saw out of the corner of my eye a man probably in his mid thirties who had spotted me and was trying to look without being noticed. I asked Jenna what she thought of the outfit and she thought the skirt was great but did not like the top. I told her I agreed with her and I grabbed the bottom of the shirt with both hands and pulled it over my head and tossed it to her.   
  
I then turned slowly back toward the mirror and saw that the man outside had seen everything as I had hoped and was now glued to the floor, unable to look away. I asked Jenna to hand me the other top I had picked out. She got up and handed it to me and I put it on. I liked it much better than the first top and stood there checking myself out in the mirror while the man outside continued to ogle me.   
  
I turned back to Jenna and told her that I liked the top better but it doesn't go with this skirt. As I said that I pushed the skirt down and stepped out of it, slowly turning once again back toward the mirror. My friend outside was dumbstruck looking at me standing bottomless in the store. There was no doubt that I had this guy hooked and he was going to stay there as long as we were in this store.   
  
The only other thing that may cause him to leave is if he has a wife or girlfriend somewhere close that comes back to join him. Just to ensure he would stay there I took the top off and stood there in my high heel sandals casually bending over to retrieve the skirt from the floor, pointing my ass right at the front window.   
  
I told Jenna to grab all of the clothes and join me in the dressing room. It was now time for our friend to get an eyeful of Jenna. Now I know Jenna will not be so willing to just get naked inside a store like this so I will need to help her along. I told Jenna to go ahead and try on one of the outfits she had picked out. I stayed naked for now while Jenna stripped off her clothes.   
  
I made sure not to latch the door and after Jenna was naked I acted like a high school girl and pushed her out the door. I quickly latched the door and Jenna was out in the store naked. I knew she would not yell afraid to attract the attention of the store employees. She was standing outside begging me to open the door. I called out to her "Is that guy still by the window?" Jenna replied "Yes" and I told her to turn and face him then continue to do a full turns back to facing the dressing room door.   
  
I could see her feet turning and saw that she did as she was told and then I let her back inside. Jenna's nipples were standing at attention so I knew that my little prank has excited her as much as it probably scared her. I told her that before we left we would have a little more fun. We both put just a shirt on and step back out to look in the big mirror.   
  
It took some persuading but once we saw no one was near the dressing room we stepped out, much to the delight of the man outside. He watched us stand there in shirts and sandals before we went back inside the dressing room. Then we put on some very short skirts and took the tops off and went back out. I did my best to make sure jenna turned toward him a few times as I made it a point to bend over to fix my sandal.   
  
Finally we both went back into the dressing room and changed into the clothes we had worn to the mall. We went to the register and paid for the things we chose to keep. Leaving the store I saw the guy was still close and was sure he would be following us wherever we went in the mall.   
  
*Happy Holidays  
Love to All  
  
Nikki*

Shopping with Jenna Ch. 02

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

Hopefully you have missed my stories. This is the next in my NIP (naked in

public) adventures with Jenna, with more to follow. If you could only imagine

how scary, but yet exhilarating each one of these adventures are for me. Some

people bungee jump and some jump out of planes for thrills. For me, I can't beat the thrill of showing my body off and to be naked in public.

Jenna and I still had the attention of a stranger in the mall. He had been

peering in at us through the store window on this weekday afternoon. We had been trying on different outfits and looking for the ones with the most sex appeal.

Our little show had been for his benefit and it had obviously captured his full

attention. He had seen us both naked while we tried on and changed outfits. We made jokes back and forth about why he was still watching us, but we had spent enough time in the store and it was time to leave.

We made some decisions and kept two outfits and put the rest back. After we made our purchases we headed back out into the mall I whispered, "Jenna, he's still

there. " Jenna knew who I meant without me overtly motioning in his direction.

"He's still watching us. Do you think he'll follow?" Jenna said and ended it

with a flirtatious tone in her voice.

"You made sure we gave him enough to look at!" Jenna said and giggled. "It's no

wonder why he would follow us. He is kind of good looking, don't you think?" She

added.

We walked for a ways through the mall and were both kind of quiet for a time.

Then Jenna broke the silence.

"So Nikki, I can see the glimmer in your eyes and you're not going to just let

things go with just our flashing in the store are you?" Jenna said with a smirk

on her face.

I thought that smirk was just priceless. Although the trip to the mall was just

going to be just an exploratory trip to stage my next adventure, I just knew I

had to have some more fun today. Since our newly acquired friend had seen us

both totally naked already, it planted some seeds in my mind. Being a compulsive

exhibitionist my body was taking control of my thoughts.

"Jenna, let's give him a name. Let's call him Charlie, but also let's keep him

at a safe distance," I said. I really didn't care what his name was and I wasn't

going to ask him either. I just had this feeling he was going to keep an eye on

us for awhile. To me, it just added some mystique of our adventure.

Jen just gave me this devilish smile and she knew what I was up to. With that we

were off to see more of the mall. The first escalator was not far away. Both the

up and down directions of the escalator were located side by side. That's

important information incase I need to make a quick get away or dodge security

or the police. It's also important to know where the information centers are

located too.

Eyes in the mall were all turning to follow us. We weren't naked by any means.

For now my small ruffle overlay did conceal my 34C boobs. The pale blue tube

dress was a snug fit to my body and just barely covered my pussy. It made my

body just tingle at the thought of how close I was to full exposure.

Jenna's attire was just as provocative and showed a lot more skin. She did grab

more attention than I. Her very short pink ruffle layered miniskirt did little

to cover her bare bottom. It was so short that it provided an ample view of her

long firm legs that stretched just below her tight firm ass all the way down to

those 3 inch heels. Her skintight pink zippered-crop top formed around the

contours of her braless 36D breasts. Her hard nipples protruded out and it

looked as if she had little pink marshmallows glued to her breasts. She looked

so sexy with a cute face and also a sweet-sensual smile that would make any man

look twice.

We took the escalators down to the lower level. It was time to check out this

new "field" of adventures. Where are the locations of security and information

kiosks? Also, I needed to know the locations restrooms incase I needed avoid

some over zealous security personnel.

Strolling along, men eagerly looked up and down our bodies. Part of the thrill

of all this is also wondering what these guys will do when they get home? Will

they masturbate? Will they have sex with their wife or partner while thinking of

us? Exposing all of me in public places is such a turn on and my mind constantly

races with these thoughts. I just had to find a way.

A young couple and a baby were just come up the escalator as we were going down.

They were looking around and then the guy caught a view of Jenna's miniskirt. It

was so obvious that he noticed her bare pussy. For a moment he just stared at it

and then glanced up and met our eyes. He smiled with approval his expression was

worth a thousand words. Do you think he would have looked so intently had his

wife been behind him on the escalator? I'd say he was a lucky guy that day.

Since it was a weekday most of the children were in school. Before we got to the

bottom of the escalator, I looked around and noticed that the sparsely crowded

mall was made up mostly of adults and a few teenagers roaming the walkways. As

we past a couple small groups of teenage boys, they did little to hide their

hormonal driven stares. That really fed my compulsion! Jenna and I were without

a doubt making an impression on the mall customers within our view.

"Hey Jenna, Charlie is still up on the second level to our right and he's still

watching us," I said to Jenna covertly out of the side of my mouth.

"I know," Jenna said while trying to contain her concern. "Do you think he's an

undercover security guard?"

"No, I'm sure he's not. He would have approached us or arrested us by now," I

said trying to comfort her. I really wasn't very confident though. However, in a

way it really added to my excitement. It seems like every time when I get to

this point, my brain tells me no, but it can't convince my body to listen. By

then my body was just screaming at me for more excitement and it was being very

impatient about it. There was no turning back. Those looks of surprise and

desire from strangers kept feeding my nudity addiction. I live for that thrill!

So really, what better public place than this mall?

"Let's wander around down here Jenna and scope this level out," I said.

"Ok, but for myself I'm not really ready today," Jenna said with some reluctance

in her voice. She is adventurous, but I also knew I was trying to push her too

hard. I know she will join in and it was obvious that in time she'll get more

courageous again.

Inside though, I was committed. My hunger pushed me on.

With a quick glance behind me, and trying not to look directly in his direction

I notice tag-along friend was headed for the escalator. Shivers were coursing

through my body and focused downward to my clit. Maybe he really is an

undercover security guard.

"Jenna, look around for the restrooms," I said.

While we scanned the lower level I could see the locations of the security and

information kiosks. On the far end from our location there were more escalators

leading back up to the second level. I noticed a restroom and nudged Jenna's

elbow and we made our way over to it.

The restroom appeared to be vacant as I walked through to the full-length mirror

on the opposite wall. Turning in front of the mirror, I thought to myself that

this dress sure does looks nice on me. But there wasn't enough showing. I lifted

my overlay up to expose my chest. I could clearly see my dark areolas and hard

nipples. The feeling was so compelling and I softly mouthed the words, "How much

could I get away with? I have to do this!" I tucked my overlay inside the top of

my dress. By the way I wasn't going making any fashion statements, but I didn't

much care either. My aspiration was for exposure.

An evil grin grew on my face as I looked lower to the bottom of my dress. It

needed some adjustment also. It was too concealing. So I pulled the lower

portion of my dress up leaving only the see-through sheer material to cover my

pussy. The sheer material clung to me tight enough and it held the inner dress

material in place. My neatly trimmed pussy was very obvious. I was so wet! I was

practically shaking with anticipation and it felt so wonderful!

Jenna was watching me this whole time. "Nikki," Jenna commenting with an intent

tone in her voice, "You're not going to go out into there like this are you?"

"Of course," I replied and winked at her.

By the look on Jenna's face it was obvious that she still had a hunger to

participate, but not quite yet.

"Your boobs and pussy are plainly visible, you'll get arrested!" Jenna said.

"I won't get arrested Jen, so don't worry," was my reply. However, as much as I

tried to convince Jenna of this, I wasn't totally convinced myself. In the back

of my mind I still held on to this hidden contradicting fantasy of wanting to

get arrested. Oh, being lead through the police station naked and in handcuffs

to be booked. Everyone around me seeing me totally naked and I couldn't do

anything to hide myself. Maybe they would keep me naked in the holding cell as

well. It's a fantasy that I never want to happen, but still it's so exciting to

think about it.

Jenna snapped me out of my fantasy, "You're insane Nikki!"

With a chuckle I said, "No I'm not, I'm adventurous! When I get old and grey, I

promised myself that I'm not going to look back and have regrets that I didn't

have a little fun in my life. "

Still shaking her head in disbelief, I walked out of the restroom with Jenna

close behind me. Looking around, guess who was lounging by escalators trying not

to be conspicuous? That's right, our friend Charlie. Charlie noticed us right

away. The look on Charlie's face told me that I was all but naked. I could feel

my nipples tighten and become rock hard. The moistness between my legs was

unmistakable now. With Charlie at a safe distance, I felt more comfortable. I

smiled at him and gave Charlie a flirty little wave. Charlie's face turned red

instantly and he made an unsuccessful attempt to back away from our view. Then I

knew he wasn't security.

My mind was racing, but now my plan was to walk the length of the mall's lower

level and then to the far escalator, up to the second level and out to my car.

We walked the full length of the mall again, but this time with me pretty much

totally on display. I was getting most of the attention now and it was such a

rush! Men and women alike stopped and watch us go by. We got cheers from a few

of the younger crowd. Older guys smiled while most of the women gave me dirty

looks.

People in the storefronts looked up to see what the commotion was all about. I

got a "thumbs up" from a guy in a sporting goods store. My heart was really

pounding and then more so when I spotted a real security guard in the opposite

corner of the mall. He was talking with an older lady. I thought my pounding

heart would explode with each beat. My only hope was that she would keep him

busy long enough for me to get through the mall. It hit me so hard as it crossed

my mind again--I could get arrested for this! Jenna kept pace with me and she

tried to block the security guards view of me. Jenna was practically squealing

with excitement.

We made it to the escalator. You should have seen the look on the two older

ladies coming down as we were going up. They were so funny that we both started

to laugh when they passed by us. There were not a lot of people on the second

level, but still the exit was so far away. Could I make it? The closer we got

the more attention we drew. The doors were only a few feet away with bright

sunlight shining through them. People entering the mall looked like silhouettes.

We weren't running as we exited the mall, but we certainly had a hurried pace.

Finally we exited the mall just as three people walked in. For some reason they

must not have seen my state of nudity and they casually walked right past us. We

dashed past them burst into hysterical laughter. A few seconds later, realizing

we had to keep moving, Jenna looked at me and I know had this look of

accomplishment on my face. It was so exciting to push those boundaries. How can

I explain it other than it's my rush! Full knowing it's possible to get arrested

though! Is it worth it? It's the risk that makes it so enjoyable. My desire to

become more adventurous each time drives me for more excitement!

Just then Jenna bumped my shoulder, "Guess who's still following us?"

I didn't even look. I knew it was Charlie, but we headed towards my car.

When we got closer to the car, I turned and looked. Strangely enough, Charlie

didn't follow us much beyond the mall's exit. He just stood there looking in our

direction. I don't know what we would have done had he continued. The car was

only a few feet away and believe it or not, I still felt the need for more. I

pushed the fob buttons to unlock the car doors and open up the trunk. Handing

the keys and my bags to Jenna, I reached down to the lower hem of my dress and

with one quick pull it was off and tossed it to Jenna. I had goose bumps all

over my naked body.

"Jenna, put this in the trunk for me please," I said breathlessly.

"Oh my God Nikki! You're totally naked! There are security cameras all around

us!"

I could hardly get the words out, because the excitement was so overwhelming and

finally I said, "I know Jen it feels great!"

We got into the car and headed home. It seemed like Jen was a little envious of

my boldness. Slowly we made our way through the parking lot and the stoplights.

Several people in trucks and SUVs passing by us could have plainly seen me. They

must have had their attention focused on the road. Along the way we didn't have

any incidents, but think about it. We could have been pulled over by the police,

we could have had a flat tire, or an accident. All the way home we talked and

laughed about the events this afternoon.

When we got to my home, I waited for Jenna to retrieve my dress from the trunk.

I slipped into only the sheer portion of the dress. I gave Jenna a hug and

collected my bags.

"Thank you for helping out today and I'll be in touch soon for a new adventure,"

I told her.

"It scares me and you know I'm afraid I may join in too," she said.

As I started up the sidewalk, I glanced around checking for neighbors. It seemed

like everyone was either not at home or inside. I smile and thought to myself,

it wouldn't have been the first time they had seen me naked.

There are more adventures since this one so please watch for them!

Hugs to all!

Nikki

Weekend Adventure

Ch. 01

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

Well first let me begin by telling everyone that I have enlisted the help of a

male friend just in case I get myself in too deep. I explained to him my desire

to be naked in public and how I have come to realize that I am more of an

exhibitionist then I thought. I alsotold him that I want to continue to push

myself to be more daring. Now that I have found that I love the feeling of being

naked in public. I told him that my goal is to be naked in many different

situations.

I explained that I want situations where I have no access to any clothing and

that the further away the clothes are the better (I hope I am brave enough to

follow through) and that I want him to make suggestions on what I wear or don't

wear and when and where I lose articles of clothing. The last thing I told him

was that he is not to give in to me if I plead for my clothes back except to

avoid arrest . So now that he understood how this was to work we decided to test

things out.

We started by picking out my clothes that I would wear out that night and the

next day The weather was cool so I put on a light coat for the ride to our

destination. It was Friday night and we had decided to check into a hotel in a

nearby town. I knew of a few bars that had great possibilities as well as a few

other places. Once we checked in Ed told me we needed ice. I was wearing a short

loose skirt and thin small pullover top.

As I was walking out the door he said told me you can't go out for ice like

that, leave your clothes here. It sure didn't take him long to get into his

role. I felt the excitement begin to build, and I thought what a great choice I

made picking Ed as my accomplice. I removed my top and skirt tossed them at Ed

took a deep breath and opened the door. I looked both ways and saw no one. . So

with ice bucket in hand I set out to get ice. It was then I realized I had no

idea where the ice machine was located. I chose a direction and nervously walked

down the hall. There I found the ice machine, I filled the bucket and headed

back to the room.

All of a sudden I was overcome with fear. I had no key, what if Ed had locked

the door. I would be stuck in the hallway of a large hotel naked. Thoughts of my

first NIP experience came into my head. I reached the door to the room and when

I turned the knob and the door opened. This hotel had not yet gone to the

electronic key system so the door did not automatically lock when it closed. I

admit I was a bit disappointed, I had seen no one and the door was not locked. I

will not pass judgment yet on whether Ed was the right choice for these

adventures. We had a drink and then decided to go downstairs for dinner. I put

on a short lightweight dress that had buttons down the front to just below my

waist. I only buttoned the few bottom buttons so that my dress was open to just

above my navel. I put on a pair of 4 inch heels and we were on our way. We were

on the 9th floor of the hotel. We waited for the elevator to arrive. When it

arrived it was empty. We got inside and Ed told me to take my dress off for the

ride down to the lobby.

I was reluctant but he reminded me of what I had told him. I unbuttoned a few

more buttons and let the dress fall and I stepped out of it. Ed picked it up and

held on to it saying I would get it back before the doors opened to the lobby.

As it is an older hotel the elevator had a non-stop button so it would go

directly to the lobby.

Ed pushed it and the doors began to close, at the last second Ed ducked out the

doors leaving me naked in an elevator going directly to the lobby. I was

trapped, nervous but yet very excited. There was nothing I could do but hope

that once I reached the lobby level and the doors began to open that I could hit

the door close button and the button for the 9th floor as well as the non-stop

button.

Well as the elevator descended closer to the lobby I began to panic. I had my

finger ready to start pushing buttons as the elevator came to a stop. The doors

began to open I stood as far to the side as possible and hurried to push the

door close button. It was useless all of a sudden 3men and 2 women began to step

into the elevator when I heard a gasp. There I was naked with 5 strangers

looking at me. I made a weak attempt to cover myself and began to try and

explain but it was no use.

The men were getting a lot of enjoyment out of my situation and the women were

giving me disapproving looks. They all got in and I stood there trying to act

nonchalant but I was getting so excited. There was no conversation and I could

see the men looking me over. After a few stops and no other passengers getting

on the elevator reached the 9th floor.

The door opened and there was a couple looking straight at me, the man gave a

sly grin and stepped aside as I stepped out and turned toward our room I saw Ed

leaning against the wall still holding my dress with a big grin on his face. I

put the dress on buttoned a few buttons and of we went to dinner. This was the

beginning of a very eventful weekend.

Well we continued down to the hotel restaurant for dinner, with me in my dress

held closed by only a few buttons. As I walked my dress would open showing off

my legs, sometimes exposing my pussy. I could sense that all eyes were on me as

we passed through to the far corner of the restaurant. We ordered drinks and I

could see the waiters eyes glancing at the my breasts that were nearly out of my

dress.

As the waiter walked away Ed told me to undo another button on my dress. I began

to protest a bit but he reminded me that I had said I would do whatever he

asked, so another button was undone and my breasts were almost completely

exposed when the waiter returned with our drinks. He stammered a bit and seemed

to have a hard time concentrating as he took our order.

I remained this way as the salads and appetizers were brought out. Now there

were only two buttons keeping my dress from falling open all the way. . As we

waited for the entrees I was told to undo the last two buttons on my dress and

as the last button was undone my dress fell open. When the waiter returned with

the main course he leaned over to place the plate on the table in front of me

and nearly dumped in in my lap when he saw me totally exposed. Well my dress

stayed open during dinner and since I was sitting down only a few other diners

were aware of how I was exposed.

I told Ed that I needed to use the powder room and I began to pull my dress

closed before standing up but I was told I must leave the dress as is. So I

stood up and walked the short distance to the powder room with my dress wide

open and flowing behind me ad I walked leaving me totally exposed in the front.

Oh how excited I was during that short walk. I had to restrain myself from

masturbating when I was in the stall. All eyes were on the powder room door as I

walked out and back to the table.

We finished our meal and my dress remained open as we walked out of the

restaurant and into the hotel lobby. I was sure we would be stopped and told

that I needed to cover up but no one bothered us at all. I began to wonder how

far I could go before I was told to either cover up or leave the premises.

Apparently Ed had the same idea because he slowed up a bit so he was behind me

and he grabbed my dress and slipped it off my shoulders.

I then allowed him to remove the dress completely and there I was once again

totally naked except for some jewelry and my four inch heels. He rolled my dress

up into a small ball and we got on the elevator back to take us back to our

room. A number of other hotel guests got on the elevator and I smiled and said

hello as if everything was normal. . We got back to the room and decided we would

shower and rest a bit before heading out for the evening.

While I showered Ed prepared my outfit for the rest of the evening. I came out

of the shower and saw that Ed had chosen my outfit for the evening and had it

out on the bed for me. He has picked out a button down belly shirt that was now

a bit small for me and a short thin skirt that was not a favorite of mine but Ed

had seemed to like it.

We had gone through my wardrobe before packing for our weekend trip and Ed

picked out what clothes I should bring with me I wondered why he had chosen this

outfit and it was not till a little later that I found out the reason. I put on

the skirt and top which had a v- neck and 5 buttons down the front. The top was

low enough to show some cleavage and the bottom was only a few inches below my breasts. The outfit was completed with a gold belly chain, gold hoop earrings, a

gold bracelet, a gold chain around my neck and a pair of 4 inch heels.

Once I finished dressing we were ready to head out to the car and drive to a

small bar that we had passed while driving to the hotel which had a sign outside

advertising a dance floor. I went to get my lightweight coat because it was

quite cool outside, but Ed told me that it wasn't necessary. He said the car is

in the parking deck and that he would put the heat on in the car to keep me

warm. So the coat was left in the room and we headed down to the car.

When we reached the parking deck I could feel the chill in the air and my

nipples quickly got hard and were very visible poking through my top. We passed

other hotel guests in the parking deck and most gave me a second look as I was

not exactly dressed for the cool 40 degree weather. I was just a bit chilly now

but wondered how I would be once the temperature dropped later in the night.

I expressed my concern to Ed and he said that it would be fine. So since I had

agreed to trust him completely with my well being my thoughts turned to what may

happen this evening. I was getting excited but also felt jittery wondering what

had been he had planned for me. We arrived at the bar, parked the car and

started walking toward the entrance. The temperature had dropped a few degrees

since we left the hotel and I was feeling very chilly.

I thought about how cold it will be later when we are heading back to the hotel

and I felt the excitement start to build inside me. I have found that the cold

adds to my excitement. During the walk to the door of the bar my nipples once

again stood out against my top mostly due to the very cool air but also due to

the anticipation of what Ed had planned for me.

As we entered the bar I saw that there were tables to the left along with a

small dance floor and what appeared to be a DJ booth and the bar was on the

right. The bar was pretty well full so we decided to get a table up close to the

dance floor. There were only a few tables that were already taken so we had no

problem getting the spot we wanted. I checked to see the location of the ladies

room and saw it was on the other side of the bar.

Not a problem now but it could be an adventure later when I am a bit tipsy and

quite possibly partially exposed. The waitress service at the tables had not

started yet so Ed sent me to the bar to get drinks. I expected him to tell me to

tell me to undo some buttons on my blouse but he said nothing. I was already

showing a fair amount of cleavage and my nipples were still erect and poking

through my top.

The bartender was a good looking guy in his early 30's. He made no attempt to

hide the fact that he was checking me out, which made me tingle and knowing that

at some point later he may be seeing much more of me really made my nipples

stand out. . I got myself a Malibu Bay breeze and Ed stayed with his usual beer.

I walked back to our table with the drinks and I knew that the bartender was

checking out my ass as I maneuvered around the tables and back to Ed.

We sat and enjoyed our drinks and watched as the tables began to fill up with

couples out to enjoy a night out of drinks and perhaps some dancing. There had

been music playing from the jukebox but now the DJ was getting ready to take

over. Just before he began Ed told me to go and get us one more round, just as I

was ready to stand up he reached over and undid the top button on my shirt which

parted to show more cleavage. The bartender obviously approved of what he was

seeing by the smile I saw on his face as I approached the bar.

I got our drinks and went back to the table. We sat and enjoyed the music and

checked out the crowd. It seemed to be mostly couples and some groups of women

at the tables and it seemed the bar was where the single guys and women sat to

watch the goings on around the bar. It seemed it was too early for people to get

up and dance so we just watched the crowd had another round of drinks brought by

a very cute young waitress and waited for things to heat up.

The drinks were making me feel very good and I told Ed I needed to make a trip

to the ladies room. He reached over and the next button on my shirt. Now the

last two buttons were straining to keep the too small shirt closed. I was

showing a lot of cleavage as I walked across the bar to the ladies room. I could

feel the eyes of the bartender and others at the bar looking at me as I passed

to go to the ladies room. While I was at the mirror checking my makeup a very

pretty woman in her late 20's came in and began checking her own makeup in the

mirror. She said hello and we made small talk .

I told her we were just visiting and asked what a Friday night was like here in

the bar. She said that it usually got a good crowd and that everyone always had

a good time dancing. I told her that my friend did not dance so she said that I

should not let that stop me from getting out there and joining the fun. I said

another drink or two and I would be ready to have some fun. She said here name

was Lisa and I introduced myself saying i'm Nikki and my friend is Ed.

We walked out of the ladies room and I went back to the table and saw that Lisa

had a seat at the bar. I told Ed about my conversation with Lisa and he said he

would love watching me out there on the dance floor in my small little top and

short skirt. The music was louder now and there were some people now on the

dance floor. I still did not have the nerve to go out there so I sat and watched

and sipped my drink. I glanced over at Lisa every now and then and a few times I

saw her looking my way. We were due for another round and Ed suggested I go get

it at the bar and while there I should ask Lisa to join us as it seemed she was

alone.

As expected Ed reached over and undid the bottom button on my shirt so now only

one small button was straining to keep my breasts from popping out into the

open. Everyone noticed as I approached the bar. I think they were all waiting

for that last button to let go and leave me exposed. I ordered our drinks and

also told the bartender to give Lisa one of whatever she was drinking. I asked

Lisa if she was alone and she said she was to meet a friend here but it seemed

that thy were late. I asked her to join us at our table and she happily agreed.

The bartender said the round was on him, I smiled and thanked him and he said it

was his pleasure. We got to the table and I introduced Ed and Lisa to each

other.

The three of us sat for a while talking and drinking, watching those that had

gotten on the dance floor. I could feel the effects of the alcohol as I realized

I was sitting in my chair moving to the music. It seems that both Ed & Lisa also

noticed. Ed suggested Lisa and I go have some fun on the dance floor. I was

ready and Lisa said she would love to dance. I remembered that I had only one

small button straining to keep my shirt closed started buttoning a few others

when Ed reached over grabbed my hand and pulled it away from my shirt.

He said I should leave things as they are. So Lisa and I hit the dance floor

with me wondering if that one little button would hold my shirt closed. I was

relieved and I must admit a bit disappointed that the button held through a few

songs. The DJ went to take a short break and Lisa and I returned to the table

where Ed was looking at his empty beer.

The waitress seemed to be very busy as all the tables were occupied now, so Ed

said I should go to the bar for our drinks. Just before I stood up to go to the

bar Ed reached over and undid the last button on my top. Surprisingly the top

stayed closed enough to barely cover my nipples but much of my breasts were

exposed. As I went to move so did the top falling to the sides and exposing my

breasts totally to anyone looking my way.

My automatic response was to grab both sides of the top and pull it closed over

my breasts. However when I let it go there I was totally bare breasted again. Ed

told me to relax and go get our drinks. All eyes were on me as I walked slowly

to the bar my tits bouncing freely . There were a few disapproving looks from a

few women who were probably with their husbands or boyfriends and didn't approve of my exposed breasts.

The bartender got our drinks and of course would take no money as he openly

stared at my bare tits, nipples so very hard and erect from the excitement of

being exposed like this. I made my way back to the table, tits bouncing . I

could see a big grin on Ed's face as I neared our table. He was enjoying this.

It appeared to me that Lisa was also enjoying it but I could not be sure.

It was not long before the DJ returned and Lisa suggested we go dance some more.

I said I would love to but wondered if I had the nerve to go out on the dance

floor and not close at least on button on my top. I said ok let's get out there.

I told Ed that I would leave my top open but that I couldn't be sure I could

leave it open while dancing.

I noticed Ed and Lisa sort of smile at each other but thought nothing of it. Ed

told me to relax another minute and have a few more sips of my drink before

going to dance. He then began leaning toward me and it was only then I saw

something shiny in his hand. He had small pair of scissors in his hand and he

quickly snipped all the buttons off of my top.

Now I had no way of keeping my shirt closed. Lisa grabbed my hand and pulled me

toward the dance floor. We began to dance with my tits bouncing wildly. The DJ

was in a booth that was raised a bit above the dance floor so he had a great

view of my bare tits bouncing as we danced. As the song ended a new one started

and this one was much faster. I glanced up at the booth and he gave me a big

grin and a wink.

We danced to a few more songs and I was feeling pretty comfortable even with my

breasts bared and bouncing for all to see. I must admit I was feeling very

excited being exposed as I was out in a public bar. We decided to take a short

rest from dancing and sit for a few minutes and sip our drinks. I no longer

thought about how my tits were hanging out and hardly noticed the other

customers watching me.

It was about time for another trip to the ladies room. As Lisa and I got up to

go Ed stopped me, pulled me closer and grabbed the hem of my skirt on my right

side. He then cut a slit up the side of my skirt almost to my hip . He then told

me to turn around and he did the same on the other side. Now when I walked my

legs were exposed almost to my hip and if I leaned forward my skirt would fall

away from my body exposing my pussy. Now I knew why Ed had chosen this outfit.

He knew I would not be upset if he cut it up some.

Lisa and I walked to the ladies room my tits bare and bouncing , the slit in my

skirt opening and flashing much of my legs. I was feeling flushed from the

excitement of being exposed like this in front of so many strangers. Lisa asked

me in the ladies room what was going on and I explained about my desire to be

naked in public and that Ed was helping me fulfill my fantasies. Lisa said that

she could never do it herself but that she was enjoying watching me.

I looked and could not believe what I saw in the mirror, me standing there with

my tits hanging out. We went back to the table and had a few sips of our drinks

before we headed back to dance some more. Ed decided to do a bit more trimming

and grabbed the front of my skirt and cut across from one side to the other only

about 6 inches below my pussy. Now not only was it slit almost to my hips on

both sides the front was only inches below my pussy. Now for sure if we danced

to a fast song my skirt would be bouncing enough to give people glances of my

pussy.

Weekend Adventure Ch. 02

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

It was beginning to get late and Ed knew that the DJ would be done within the

hour. He told Lisa and I to go dance for a song or two and then come back to the

table. So out on the dance floor we were. My shirt was hanging open my tits

totally exposed and my skirt was slit on both sides almost to my waist. It was

also cut so short in the front it barely covered my pussy when standing still,

so of course I was exposed much of the time on the dance floor.

We danced to a couple of songs and went back to the table. I could barely

contain my excitement being so exposed in front of so many people. I wondered if

this is how the night would end. I thought I will have to leave the bar and go

out in the cold like this with my tits bare and my skirt so short.

We sat down to relax a few minutes as the DJ said he was going to take a short

break and then play for the last half hour or so till closing. I thought it

might be a good idea to make visit to the ladies room while we waited for the

music to begin again. Ed told me to take my top off and go to the ladies room

completely topless. I thought to myself, I can't, do that here.

I know my shirt was really not covering me but it still made me feel like I was

wearing something if that makes sense. Taking it off totally would make me

realize I was really exposed. I know it's not rational but it made sense to me.

Well Ed insisted and so reluctantly I slid my poor little shirt off my shoulders

and handed it to Ed.

I was sure I would get it back before we left the bar so I could at least hold

it closed as we walked to the car and then back through the hotel and to our

room. So off we went to the ladies room, all eyes watching me as I walked

completely topless and showing lots of leg and I am sure some pussy . I was

thrilled at all of the attention and thought what a great night this had been

and how sad that it was coming to an end.

I was already thinking ahead to my next adventure and how I hoped it would be

even better because maybe I could be even bolder and be more exposed in public.

Ok well back to the table we headed and sat for just a few minutes before the DJ

returned. I didn't see my shirt anywhere but figured Ed had it in his pocket so

as not to lose it. I was very brave now, I had enough to drink and was feeling

pretty good about being topless . So out to the dance floor we went.

Lisa and I really enjoyed ourselves out there. I happened to look toward the DJ

booth and saw Ed talking to the DJ. We finished dancing to the song and went

back to the table to get a sip of our drinks. It was then I asked Ed where he

had put my shirt, and as I suspected he had it in his pocket. So I felt a little

relieved, until he took the shirt out of his pocket and I saw it was cut into

small pieces. Now I had mixed feelings, I was excited but yet so nervous

realizing that I would have to leave the bar and walk out in the cold then

through the hotel parking deck, lobby and topless.

I was just ready to protest a bit when the DJ said there had been a request made

for a slow song to end the night. Just then Ed took my hand and led me to the

dance floor. He put his arms around me just above my waist as we swayed to the

music. I was very relaxed my bare breasts pressed firmly against his chest. I

could feel his hands roaming over my ass and then up to my waist. I was somewhat

tipsy and so relaxed that at first I didn't notice the tug at my waistband but

suddenly I realized I was naked.

Ed had tugged and ripped the small bit of fabric holding my skirt together and

was holding it in his hand. Sheer panic struck, I was totally naked on the dance

floor of a bar. Well I thought at least I will be able top tie the two ends of

the waistband together enough to wear it back to the hotel. I would have to

remain topless but that was better than having nothing on until we were back in

our room.

As we danced the last dance Ed tossed my shirt over to Lisa sitting at the

table. I hoped that maybe she would have a safety pin or maybe we could tie the

skirt closed so I could slip it on when we got back to the table. I was ok for

now I was pressed up against Ed and so my pussy was covered by his body and

everyone could only see that I was totally naked from the back.

The song ended and I tried my best to cover my pussy with my hand as we headed

back to the table. Then the light were turned up and now everyone could see I

was totally naked. What a turn on it was but I was still looking forward to at

least putting my skirt back on so I would be somewhat covered.

We got back to the table and I saw my poor shirt there in pieces, then I

realized my skirt was in pieces now also. Lisa was sitting there with a big grin

holding the scissors, she had cut my skirt to into pieces now I was totally

naked and had nothing at all to wear. It was then that Ed told me that he knew

Lisa and had enlisted her to help him out tonight. I had been setup and I really

couldn't get mad because I had brought Ed in to do just what he did.

I guess I didn't expect him to be so damn good at it. So now what do I do, I'm

naked in a bar miles from the hotel, it's only about 35 degrees outside. Lisa

said she had to go and off she went. Everyone in the bar was watching me. I

looked at my cut up clothes and nearly cried. I was overwhelmed with so many

emotions. I was angry at Ed for going this far, I was upset with myself for

allowing this to happen, I was nervous thinking that I will surely get arrested

for indecent exposure before we get back to our hotel room.

All of this and I was also very excited at the prospect of having to walk past

all of the customers in the bar and out into the cold night air and to the car

for the ride back to the hotel. Then I would of course have to walk through the

parking deck and the lobby to get to the elevator to go back to our room. Ed

told me to wait in the bar while he went out to start the car. I told him I was

not going to stay in the bar naked without him.

He said it was quite cold out but I chose to suffer in the cold rather than stay

in the bar alone. We walked toward the door and it seemed as though no one could

believe I was going to walk out into the mid 30 degree weather naked. I took a

deep breath and out we went. The minute I was outside my nipples popped up and I was covered in goose bumps.

It was very cold out and I thought for sure I would freeze to death. We got in

the car and Ed got it started and turned the heat on immediately. I looked over

at Ed all nice and warm in his clothes and coat, while I sat in a cold car naked

and freezing. The grin on his face said it all, he was pleased with the way

things had gone up to this point.

The heat finally began to warm me up as Ed took a slow ride to the hotel. We

finally reached the hotel and Ed made sure he parked as far as possible from the

entrance. We got out and started the long walk to the elevator to take us down

to the hotel entrance.

I was freezing but still so very turned on by how I had been naked in a bar and

now walking through the hotel parking deck, thinking how security must have me

on camera. I began to wonder if security would be waiting for me to try and

enter the hotel and stop me or were they simply enjoying the scene on the

camera. We made it onto the elevator and got down to the hotel entrance.

I thought that we would go unnoticed since it was rather late. I was very wrong

the lobby was busy. The looks on some of the people were priceless when they saw

me walk in from the cold wearing only my heels and some jewelry. Ed suggested a

cup of coffee and I said that we could have it brought to the room but he had

another idea. He grabbed my arm and guided me to the small restaurant. It was

almost empty, we walked in and the few people in there began to stare at me. I

thought we would get coffee to go but Ed sat at a table.

I thought there is no way that we will be served with me baring all, but once

again I was wrong. A waitress came over looked me up and down, I could not tell

if she was disgusted or admired me. We ordered coffee and I sat there naked

drinking my coffee while people just seemed to look in disbelief. We were done

in a few minutes and now I began to worry about getting stopped in the lobby> I

saw everyone looking at me including security but since no one really seemed to

be bothered by my nudity no one said a word. We got on the elevator for an

uneventful ride up to our floor.

Soon we were back in the room and I was unsure if I should scream at Ed for

going as far as he did or if I should just take a hot shower and think about the

evening. I chose the latter. I went in and took a hot shower and masturbated

thinking about the events of the evening. I thought this is only Friday, what

will happen tomorrow.

I had an amazing orgasm while recounting all that had happened. What have I done choosing this man? How far would he go and could I possibly go as far as he

would want me to? Well I wanted someone who would not give in to my objections

and I sure found him. Life is going to be very interesting from here on. I woke

up on Saturday morning thinking about the events of Friday night . I never

thought that I would have the courage to be as exposed as I had been in the bar

and the areas of the hotel.

I said good morning to Ed and he told me breakfast was ordered and that it would

be delivered soon. I decoded to jump in the shower not even noticing the lack of

towels in the bathroom before entering the shower. It was only when I stepped

out of the shower that I saw there were no towels. Dripping wet I went out to

ask Ed what had happened to all the towels. He told me he loved women all wet

and naked.

He took the towels so I would have no choice but to come out of naked and wet.

He told me that he had heard a thump outside the door, which probably meant the

morning paper had been delivered. I was told to I please reach out and get the

paper for him. Now he was almost as close to the door as I was but I said yes I

would. I opened the door and looked each way seeing no one.

The paper was far enough away from the door that I could not reach it without

taking a step or two out. I checked both directions again and still saw no one.

Why I was so worried about being seen I don't know. After all I had been naked

on the dance floor of a bar and had walked through the hotel lobby naked only a

few hours before. Well anyway the hallway was clear and I stepped out to reach

for the paper. I took a second step, bent down got the paper in my hand and

heard the door close behind me.

I stood up , turned and reached for the doorknob, as I suspected the door was

locked. He planned this, of that I had no doubt. The paper was just too far away

from the door, I should have known something was up. I banged on the door and

asked Ed to please let me in, but there was no response. So there I was wet and

naked out in the hallway when I heard the bell on the elevator. I had nowhere to

go, all I could do was stand there knocking on the door in hopes that Ed would

let me in.

It was not long before the room service waiter appeared with our breakfast. I

put a hand over my pussy and explained that I was the victim of a prank. He just

smiled and nodded then he knocked on the door and announced room service. The

door soon opened and we both entered the room, Ed looked at me with a sly grin

on his face .

I walked past him and into my bedroom as he tipped the waiter and made some

remark about my ass. I waited until I heard the door close and went out still

naked to have breakfast. I could tell Ed was quite proud of himself and I must

admit I was feeling a bit turned on after that little incident.

We had breakfast and then Ed said we would go out for a drive and check out the

area. He told me that the dress he wanted me to wear was laying out on the bed.

The dress was one that buttons all the way up from the hem to just above my

breasts. It had a v-neck but one that was not to deep. You could show a lot of

thigh or just a little depending on how far down you buttoned the dress.

I had buttoned about 3 buttons below my pussy so when I walked a good amount of

my thigh was visible. Ed of course told me to unbutton two more buttons so that

my pussy was almost visible as I walked. Once again I loved the attention as I

took long strides walking through the lobby so that my dress opened to just

below my pussy. It was still pretty cold out and once again I had no coat with

me. I also noticed that Ed had no bag or anything so unless he had already put

clothes in the car all I had was the dress I was wearing with nothing under it

but me.

We got out into the parking deck and again the cold air made my nipples stand

out . I knew once in the car that the heat would keep me warm. I could not

believe how far we had to walk to the car and I thought about how I had made

that walk naked just hours ago. Thoughts of the night before once again began to

make me excited and I wondered what today would bring. We were in the car and Ed told me to unbutton my dress completely so that any truckers or those in the

higher sport utility vehicles could get a good look at me.

I had made a few truckers happy as Ed saw a small store and pulled in using the

excuse that he was thirsty. He told me to go in and get him a drink while he

looked at a map of the area. I began to button my dress and he told me to leave

it open. I began to protest but he said would I prefer to go in with no dress at

all? So I of course left my dress undone and stepped out of the car. My dress

flowed behind me as I walked to the entrance leaving me fully exposed in front.

Anyone looking would get a good look at my exposed tits and pussy.

As I entered the store my dress began to fall closed and if I was careful how I

moved I could get in and out without exposing too much. It was very obvious that

my dress was completely unbuttoned and I could see the clerk straining to get a

look at some of my good parts. My dress parted enough for him to see my cleavage

but not much else. I walked out to go to the car and once again my dress

followed behind me. I could hear the catcalls from a car parked near ours. I

could feel myself once again feeling excited.

It was now early afternoon and Ed suggested we see a movie to pass sometime. We found the theatre and Ed had me to button only one button near my belly button so that my dress was open all the way down to that button. I walked slowly so as not to expose to much of my lower region as we walked through the lobby.

The theatre was not very crowded and we took a seat down near the front and in

the center. Soon after the movie started Ed told me to take my dress off. I

looked around and saw there were no people very near us and it was not a movie

that would attract kids. I looked around one more time, undid the one button

holding my dress closed and took it off. How exciting to be in a public movie

house naked, even though no one could see me, it still excited me very much.

We watched the movie without incident, me being excited just at being naked.

When it seemed like the movie was nearing the end Ed said he needed to go to the

restroom. I was enjoying the movie as Ed took the walk to the restroom. It was a

few minutes later when the credits began to roll and I knew the house lights

would soon come on. I realized Ed had not yet returned and figured he had seen

the movie ending and would be waiting for me in the lobby.

I looked over at his seat and that overwhelming feeling of panic set in as I

realized my dress was gone. The son of a bitch had taken my dress with him and

left me in the theatre naked. The house lights were now coming on and I slumped

a bit in my seat thinking he would come back any minute laughing at his little

joke. Minutes passed and I suddenly realized Ed was not coming back for me.

The house lights in the theatre are now all on and I am still waiting for Ed's

little joke to end. There are a few stragglers leaving their seats and one looks

over at me. As much as I tried I could not hide myself enough and he could tell

I was wearing very little clothing if any at all. He elbowed the female with him

and she looked my way , shook her head and pulled him up the aisle. I needed to

make a decision and soon. I wondered was Ed just letting me sweat a bit, was he

in the lobby waiting for me to appear naked from the theatre.

I was sure he would be with one or more theatre employees waiting to see me try

and get out of this. I thought he made some deal with the manager or something

and once I appeared naked in the lobby I would b given my clothes and off we

would go. I think it was because I was so mad, and anxious to give him hell that

it was easy for me to get up and start toward the lobby. Now you have to

understand that we had parked the car in a small lot about a half block or so

from the movie house. I was quite cold during the walk to the theatre as I had

no coat and only my dress on me. Well anyhow the theatre was empty and I thought the worst thing now would be running into an usher or a cleaner checking the place before the next show. I knew there would not be a crowd waiting for the

next showing as it was much to early . As I approached the door to the lobby I

still hoped to see Ed appear but no such luck.

So fine I thought I will peek into the lobby and see Ed there and I will step

out and he will laugh and end of story. I can't explain the flood of emotions I

felt when I peeked out into the lobby and saw an usher but no Ed. Now I began to

panic, where was Ed? Was he just outside, or in the car? Was the car still

there? What if he left me totally to find my way back to the hotel. If that were

what he did and I made it back I know I would kill him somehow, some way he

would never see daylight again.

Well I couldn't stay here forever as much as I wanted to, so I took a deep

breath and stepped out into the lobby. The usher, a young college aged kid

stared in disbelief. After the shock wore off he asked if anything had happened

in the theatre and if I was ok. Once again I used the "victim of a prank" excuse

and said that my funny husband was right outside waiting for me.

He said it was much too cold for me to go outside in my condition but I said if

I don't then something like this or maybe worse would happen. So I bravely made

my way to the door, opened it and stepped out into the very brisk day. I looked

there was no Ed to be seen anywhere, my last hope was that he was in the car. If

I got near the lot and the car was gone I would have to hurry back to the

theatre and ask the usher for help. I was covered in goose bumps and my nipples

were just so hard and standing out.

I hurried as fast I could down the street and prayed that when I looked around

the corner I would not only see the car, but also see Ed in it keeping it warmed

up. I was scared now, when I had been naked before I was nervous and turned on

but now it was just plain fear. I reached the corner and there was the car. I

could see it was running, Ed was sitting behind the wheel. I reached the car and

was so furious but so cold. I got in and sat, teeth chattering so many thoughts.

After a few minutes I began to warm up. I looked over at Ed, he knew I was

pissed.

I just glared at him for a moment then I screamed, " Are you fucking crazy"? He

smiled and said you wanted me to push you to limits you never thought you could

endure. He told me that he had told the usher about the situation and so I was

never in any danger. He then asked me if I was excited at all during any of

this. I thought about it all and realized I had been very excited, much of the

time. I had been scared, that's for sure but how thrilling to know that I was a

block maybe even miles from my clothes.

Wow to be left there naked, having to walk outside in the cold and to the car

naked. Wondering if the car would even be there when I got there. Well Ed

finally did give me my dress after we parked the car back at the hotel. I must

admit I was hoping I would not see any of my clothes until we were back in our

hotel room. I did only button two buttons so everyone got quite a show as I

walked through the hotel to the elevator and back to our room.

Now back in our room I asked Ed what the hell did he think he was doing. He told

me that he was only doing what I had asked of him. He said that he always had

things planned out and that although he would sometimes be out of my sight that

I would never be in any danger. He would always be looking out for me one way or

another. he told me I needed to trust him completely and if I didn't that this

would have to end. He told me to think it over and let him know if we were to

continue.

I took a shower and while in there enjoying the hot water, I began to think

about all that has happened to me recently. How I had gone from someone curious

about being naked and staying in the safe confines of my home to someone who was totally naked in a bar full of strangers. I was getting so excited recounting

all my feelings and thoughts and events. It was long before my hand was down

between my legs bringing me to a tremendous orgasm. I knew that it was the

result of the feelings of fear, embarrassment, my vulnerability when I was naked

and alone. I knew it was because of Ed and I wanted these feelings to continue.

I wanted to be pushed to boldly walk naked, to be looked at and envied and

desired. I needed to put my trust in Ed totally. I stepped out of the shower and

didn't bother to dry off. I went out and saw Ed sitting there with clothes laid

out for me. I told him that I trusted him completely and that I would do as he

said. He told me we need to have a drink to celebrate, but we need ice. I didn't

give it a second thought I grabbed the ice bucket, went out the door and down

the hall naked and wet.

I met a few other hotel guests, I simply smiled and said hello, as if nothing

was unusual. Back to the room, we had a drink and talked about the day. I told

him all of my feelings and thanked him for making me feel alive and happy. We

had our drinks and I went to get dressed. I came out wearing another one of my

skirts that has buttons down both sides so you can decide how much leg to show

and another crop top that buttons down the front. It was cut low and showed a

lot of cleavage. I thought to myself that I liked this outfit and was going to

hate seeing it cut up. I mentioned it to Ed and he assured me it would not be

cut up.

I was relieved but then wondered what is he up to this time. I was told to

button only the first few buttons on each side of my skirt. So as I walked my

legs were bared to the tops of my thighs. . The top was buttoned all the way but

still came to just below my breasts and was low cut. We went and had dinner

which was pretty uneventful. I had my skirt between my legs so that lots of leg

was bared to anyone who looked. The waiter couldn't keep his eyes off my legs

each time he came to our table. We finished dinner and headed to the car.

Once again the weather was cold, it had to be maybe 35 degrees or even colder.

There I was walking through the parking deck, legs flashing, belly bare, no coat

and freezing. I asked Ed where we were off to and he said he had found a little

local bar that had a pool table and was told it had a nice crowd on weekends. I

like to shoot pool, enjoy seeing what songs an old jukebox may have on it and

looked forward to a great evening.

The place looked small from the outside but was surprisingly big once inside.

Again I got some funny looks as I walked in from the cold half bare and no coat.

They had some of the small high tables over near the pool table with bar stools

to sit on. When I tried to sit I am sure I gave someone a nice view but that's

fine. I was sure or at least hoping that they would be seeing more of me later

somehow.

This time Ed went over and got us some drinks, chatting with the bartender as he

waited for them. Ed brought the drinks back and after a few minutes I said I

wanted to go check out the tunes on the jukebox. There was nothing very recent

but some good older songs that I would enjoy. I picked out a group of songs as I

noticed I was being eyed up by some of the guys in the place. I was standing so

that the slits on my skirt were open enough to show a good bit of skin. This was

getting the attention of the guys .

I was watched as I walked back to our table and knew they all hoped to see

something more when I went to get onto the bar stool. I think a few may have

gotten a quick flash which seemed to keep them interested. I love to shoot pool

and so Ed asked me if I would like to play. I of course accepted and although I

tried my best I lost the few games we played to Ed. There was a guy who had come

over and put some quarters on the table to mark his turn. So I went back to sit

at our table which was only a few steps away from the pool table.

The guy asked Ed if he wanted to play for drinks and Ed of course agreed. It was

not long before he was up buying us a round of drinks. They played another

couple of games and I think Ed lost one of them. It seemed the guy was either

getting better from the drinks or he was going to try and hustle Ed. Well before

long the guy challenged Ed to a game for $50 which he readily accepted. It was a

close game but Ed lost when the cue fell into a pocket after shooting the eight

ball. I knew Ed hated to lose and fully expected him to challenge this guy to

another $50 game.

It seems Ed had other ideas as I should have known. Ed said if he won that he

would get his $50 back but if he lost my woman here will take her shirt off and

leave it off. Well I knew it was about to start for me again. I was ok with this

as I had been naked in a bar before and I was only going to be topless anyway,

if Ed lost. Well not surprisingly I was soon unbuttoning my top, as everyone

watched. I had told Ed earlier that I was still pretty pissed about him leaving

me in the movie so he assured me that he would not leave me alone tonight which

made me feel better.

I sat there with my blouse unbuttoned, took a sip of my drink for courage, took

off my top and placed it on the table. The next game was played for drinks as I

was getting thirsty and soon I was told to go to the bar and get our drinks as

Ed gave me the money. My nipples were standing at attention as I anticipated my

walk to the bar with my bare and bouncing boobs, all eyes on me. I stood up

showing a lot of leg and walked over to the bar.

Naturally the bartender had a big smile on his face as I approached. He made no

attempt to avert his eyes from my jiggling tits and I made no attempt to cover

them. I got our drinks took them back over and sat down again. No sooner had I

sat down when Ed called me over by him. He gave me some money for the jukebox

and undid all but one button at the top of my skirt on the one side. Now when I

walked my skirt opened on the one side all the way to my hip. If I leaned over

enough while selecting songs I am sure some folks would get a glimpse of my

pussy. I concentrated on picking music and paid little attention to the game.

I saw that it was another close game as I went back to the table I asked Ed if

they were playing for more drinks. He said no we are playing for your skirt. he

said if he lost I would have to stay naked for the rest of the night there. I

could feel my nipples grow a bit more and could feel that very familiar

sensation between my legs as I thought about being naked once again in a bar

full of strangers of whom most were men.

Well I thought this will be easy, I can sit here naked all night, no problem.

I'll get dressed before we leave and be very excited thinking about what had

occurred. I was beginning to wonder if he was losing on purpose because I soon

was standing up undoing the last button that held my skirt up and there I was

naked in just my heels again. . My skirt was on the table now with my top. I was

relieved when I asked Ed if he had any scissors he laughed and said no honey I

don't. Well that was a relief anyway and I was so enjoying being the main

attraction. As the night went on I was told to go get us drinks, play music and

dance some for the crowd.

I was telling Ed I hated him but deep down I was ecstatic and so turned on by

this. I felt safe because he had not left me and I could really enjoy it all. I

did feel chilled from time to time but over in the corner there was a fire in

the fireplace where I could go to warm up. I was on cloud nine, all eyes

watching me as I stayed naked the whole night.

It was getting a bit late and we were going to get going soon. It was then that

they agreed to one last game. I was about ready to get dressed and get back to

the hotel. They talked about the stakes of the game and Ed said if he lost the

guy could decide the fate of my clothes. I could get them back or not, I could

get the top but not the skirt or the skirt but not the top. I was horrified, it

was so cold out now I was sure if the guy won that after a bit of teasing I

would get my clothes back.

As it was they were barely enough to keep me warm. Well the game seemed to last

forever as I sat hoping that Ed would win or at least that this guy would feel

sorry for me and give me my clothes. At last the end of the game, I sat in

disbelief as Ed handed my skirt and top to the guy telling him he could give me

all, part or none of them back. He contemplated his decision out loud thinking

what a turn on to see me walk out into the cold night with just my shirt on . As

he thought more about he said he knew that we had extra clothes in the car so I

could get dressed. He was assured by Ed that there was no place I could get

anything to cover me if my clothes were gone.

This seemed to really excite this guy and me as well. He said well if she walks

out of here naked and you have her clothes she will get dressed . So we tried to

assure him that if Ed said I would not get dressed that I surely wouldn't. It

seems that it is not only me that is very turned on at the thought of being

naked with no clothes available to cover myself. The guys seem to love knowing

that a woman is naked and has no way to cover herself. He finally said that he

wanted me to agree to stay totally naked. We agreed , well I should say Ed

agreed. I protested saying that it had to be very cold out now and how could I

possibly be seen walking into the hotel from outside naked in weather that was

barely above freezing.

I really wanted my clothes as little as they were but no luck. I pleaded with

the guy one more time, for him to please give me my clothes. I even went as far

as to offer to let him feel my tits and pussy in return for my clothes but he

said no deal. Well the moment of truth had arrived it was time to go. I was

enjoying the warmth of the fire before stepping out into the freezing night. We

said goodnight and I tried once more to get him to give me my clothes but he

said no and that he did trust us to keep me naked for the trip back to the

hotel.

It happened so fast , I had no time to react. As the guy started to hand my

clothes to Ed he quickly switched direction of his arm and my clothes were in

the fireplace. It is incredible how fast clothing ignites. In a matter of

seconds my clothes were history. Now there was no option for me once again. I

have to admit that the thought of being naked and cold is a huge turn on for me

but it also frightens me We walked toward the door to the astonished looks of

those still at the bar.

They as well as I could not believe I was going to walk out into the freezing

night naked. As the door opened I could feel the freezing air rush across my

body and I was immediately covered in goose bumps. It was then I saw that it was

snowing out. I was going to freeze to death. We stepped outside and a crowd of

people came to the door to watch me walk naked in the snow and freezing cold.

Once at the car Ed took the time to wave and smile at all watching us, he then

slowly got in, started the car and then opened my door to let me in. I looked to

see if just maybe there was something in the back to wear but I should know

better.

We pretty much followed the same routine as the previous night. I walked naked

from the farthest corner of the parking deck and into the hotel. We went to the

coffee shop as I felt myself being stared at by all those around. It was earlier

than the night before and so many more people were milling about. I watched

hotel security watch me walk past and waited to be stopped but nothing happened.

We went into the coffee shop and sat at a table just as before.

The same waitress came over and smiled, this time she asked why I am naked every time I am there. Ed told her that it was a little game we play and that I always lose. If only she knew that deep inside I knew I was winning. We finished our coffee and I walked boldly out and to the elevator, smiling and saying hello to

all who looked. I went in to take a nice hot shower and masturbated till I came.

The next day Ed checked us out and then he came back to the room to get me. I

left the room naked and stayed that way for the entire ride home. It was not as

exciting as I knew that I did have some clothes in my bag that was in the trunk.

I hope someday to leave my house naked, with no clothes for an overnight stay. I

am sure with Ed around that will happen sooner than later.

Nikki

Weekend Challenge

Ch. 01

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

Just a few weeks after the auction with Jenna I began thinking that it was time

to push myself some more. Try and fulfill another of my fantasies, challenge

myself and see if I could follow through. I would need Ed for sure if I wanted

to really and truly go beyond anything I have done so far. I called Ed and

suggested he come by one evening for dinner. I thought it might be difficult to

really discuss what was on my mind in a crowded restaurant. The night Ed came

over we had a nice simple dinner, I am not helpless in the kitchen but my

culinary skills are limited. We enjoyed a nice dinner of Chicken Marsala and

some wine. During dinner we talked about Jenna and the night of the auction, and

our shopping adventure the next day ( To be posted in the not too distant

future). I began telling Ed how I felt I had progressed and had fulfilled a

number of my fantasies and that he played a big part in them all.

Now Ed knows about many of my fantasies as we have discussed them from time to

time. He is well aware that they are not all able to become reality. At least

not without me ending up behind bars for public indecency. Someday I will have

to write about my most outrageous and probably unrealistic fantasies. Now Ed and

probably all those who have been following my adventures know that the greater

the distance between me and any clothing the better. I told Ed that I wanted him

to create a challenge for me. Now I really will not know the full extent of this

challenge I am only setting a few of the stipulations for it. I told Ed that I

wanted to go somewhere that was at least a four or five- hour drive and that we

should fly there and rent a car to drive back.

I also told Ed that he was the one that would pack for me. This way other than

the clothes I had to wear on the plane I would have no idea what else I would

have to wear at our destination. We decided that we would leave on a Friday,

stay two nights and drive back on Sunday. I had bought lots of great clothes

that were great for flashing and for showing some or a lot of skin when Jenna

and I went shopping. We made plans to leave the following Friday on a mid

morning flight from Newark-Liberty airport. The day before we were leaving Ed

came over and while I went to get a manicure, pedicure and waxed he packed my

bag for me.

Thursday evening I had that nervous feeling in my stomach knowing that there was

an adventure on the horizon and that I had little or no control over what would

happen the next few days. After a little pleasure with my overworked pocket

rocket and a bubble bath I went to bed. I began wondering what had Ed packed,

and thought about peeking in the bag but I didn't. I did start thinking about my

outfit for the plane and then drifted off to sleep. The next morning after my

shower I stayed naked while I had some breakfast and coffee. I knew Ed would be

picking me up about 10 am to go to the airport.

Shortly after 9:30 I went in to get ready. It really doesn't take long for me to

get dressed. I had picked out a cute little sundress that has buttons all the

way down the front. It is a pale yellow with flowers and has a scoop neck that

shows a nice bit of cleavage. It is a very light, wispy material that flounces

as I walk. It's not overly sheer but I am sure that it is quite a site if I am

in the sun or standing in front of lights. I decided to forgo the bra and knew

that my nipples would be poking through my dress but they should not be

blatantly visible. I went to the drawer and looked for a suitable thong or g

string and after trying on a few and looking at myself in the mirror with the

dress on I lifted the dress and pulled the thong off. I decided I would just

wear the dress and a pair of sandals for the flight. The dress was short it was

maybe 12 inches from hip to hem. I would need to watch when I sat or bent over

but I felt it was sexy but not unacceptable for the airport.

I was dressed , Ed had left my overnight bag near the front door so I just

waited for him to arrive. I went to check my face and all one more time and then

the doorbell rang and he was there. I went to get my little purse and Ed took my

overnight bag out to his car and we were on our way. He asked if I had any

second thoughts about this and I said I was nervous but ready to go through with

it. He asked me one more time and said that once I agree again that he will be

in control for the balance of the trip. He had packed my clothes and he would

determine what I would wear and what we would do. I trust him completely and

know that I would be safe so I told him let's get going. .

The traffic was not terribly bad, we parked and took the monorail to the

terminal. The monorail was pretty empty but the few men that were on it looked

me up and down a few times. The monorail arrived at the terminal and we took the

elevator up to the gate level. The terminal was quite busy and I was enjoying

all the attention I was getting from the many businessmen as we walked through

the terminal to the security checkpoint before entering the gate area. The line

for the security check was somewhat long as is usual for the New York area

airports anymore. I did a bit of fantasizing as I usually do while waiting for

my turn to pass through the metal detector. Seeing myself taking off my sandals

and the only piece of clothing I am wearing to prove I am not hiding anything.

I see myself standing there in the middle of Newark-Liberty airport stark naked.

Obviously a fantasy that will remain a fantasy, I think. Anyway we passed

through security with no problem and waited to board our flight to Virginia

Beach. I like it there, it has a lot of hotels along the ocean with lots of

beach areas and there are some fun nightclubs and bars in the area. The flight

was short and soon we were on our way through the terminal to get a rental car.

My dress was drawing more attention than I expected, I asked Ed if he had also

noticed the looks I was getting. He said "of course your getting looks, with the

bright sunlight your silhouette is clear as day through your dress". I hadn't

realized that it would be that transparent. Well nothing I could do about it and

I really wasn't showing anything indecent that I would need to worry about

security.

The agent at the rental car desk was trying so hard to check out my nipples

pushing out the front of my dress without me noticing. I of course knew right

off what he was looking at but I pretended not to notice. We rented a nice

convertible and took the drive to our hotel, which was one of the better hotels

right on the ocean. We checked in and took the elevator to the top floor to go

to our room. We had asked if there were many kids in the hotel and were told

there were some but mostly on the lower floors closer to the pool area. So Ed

requested a room on the top floor to try and avoid any run ins with kids.

Once in the room I wanted to open my overnight bag to see what Ed had packed but

he said that he would tell me when I could open it. It was too early for dinner

so Ed called down to have a some wine and other beverages brought to the room.

he said it would be about 15 minutes and then he told me to take off my dress

and get comfortable. I unbuttoned the dress, took it off and hung it in the

closet. Once naked Ed told me we would need ice and that he saw the sign for the

ice machine down the hall. I was sure that ice would be brought up with the

beverages but I made the obligatory walk naked to the ice machine. I am not sure

but I think a gentleman got a glimpse of my naked ass as I was just walking back

into our room. Just a few minutes later there was a knock at the door and a male

voice called out "room service" I went to go into the bathroom but Ed handed me

a few dollars and asked me to get the door.

I just love the glassy eyed look of a young college man as he comes face to face

with a naked female. He looked nervous but was sure taking inventory of my body

from head to toe. He came in and set the tray with the drinks and ice on the

table. He tried to get a few words out but had some trouble. I thanked him, gave

him the tip and opened the door to let him out. I had opened the door all the

way and as I stood there a man and woman were walking by and saw me standing

there naked. I could see the smile on the man's face. The waiter walked out into

the hall and I closed the door. We had a drink and I went in to take a shower.

When I came out I noticed that my dress was no longer hanging in the closet. I

asked Ed about it and he said that everything I would need was in my overnight

bag. It was time to see what was in my bag. I needed to freshen up my drink

before I looked. I was so nervous but yet so excited from the anticipation of

what I would find. I grabbed the bag and felt on light it was and wondered if

there was anything in it at all. I slowly opened it up and the first thing I

noticed was that there were clothes inside but not many. I began taking

everything out one piece at a time. The first thing was a man's white button

down shirt and I wondered what I would wear with it. Next I saw what looked like

a skirt folded up and when I took it out it was a skirt. A skirt for maybe a

twelve year old girl! I held it up in front of me and saw that if I wore it very

low on my hips it would be maybe three inches below my pussy, four if I was

really lucky. It was just a pull on skirt no buttons but it would be a challenge

to wear it and stay decent.

The next was what first appeared to be a conventional halter top but I soon

found out it was a split front halter. It was really two pieces of cloth held

together by one thin strap that went around the back of the neck and it had a

length of ribbon that went around the back of the top and would be tied just

below my breasts. This made it totally backless and only the tiny ribbon would

keep it closed in front. I put the halter aside and saw there was a very small

bathing suit in the bag. It was a very pretty pale yellow, the top was very

small and thin. I was sure that when I wore it there would be lots of cleavage

and the bottoms of my breasts would be at least partially exposed. The bottom

was a very small triangle of cloth connected by a very thin string for the waist

and a thin strip of cloth which really wouldn't cover anything in back.

There was another small skirt but not as small as the first. It also had no

buttons or anything but it was split up both sides all the way up to about two

inches below the waist. I found one more top that was more like what I typically

wear. It was a scoop neck and cropped short with buttons down the front. This

was all that was in the bag except for a pair of sandals with about three- inch

heels. There was no bra or panties of any kind. I looked at everything laid out

on the bed. One nearly non-existent bathing suit, a man's button down white

shirt, a split halter top, a skirt for a little girl, one crop top and one more

mini skirt with slits all the way up both sides and the sandals. This was going

to be one challenging weekend.

To be continued

Love to all

Nikki

Weekend Challenge Ch. 02

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

It was early evening and Ed said we should go out for a drink. I asked him what

was I supposed to wear and he told me I should wear the skirt with the slits up

the sides and the crop top. The skirt had no buttons; it was made of a jersey

type material. I pulled the skirt on and saw I needed to wear it low on my hips.

It wasn't as short as the other skirt I had with me but with the slits it was a

sure thing that one small gust of wind would surely expose most if not all of my

bare pussy. I was also to wear the crop top with the buttons down the front.

I put the top on first and saw that it fit snug but covered me pretty well. I

didn't have the bottom of my boobs showing. Once I put on the sandals it looked

to me as if the skirt got shorter. I looked in the mirror and saw everything in

front was covered, as was my ass cheeks as long as I wore the skirt very low on

my hips. Damn good thing I was totally shaved . I did a small spin and saw that

a good part of my ass became exposed and there was a brief flash of my shaved

mound. I stood sideways in front of the mirror and saw that just a slight lean

forward caused my skirt to flare out and exposed my pussy to anyone to the right

or left of me.

We left the room and headed down the hall to the elevator. As I walked I could

feel the front and back of the skirt moving which I was sure would be giving

anyone paying attention flashes of my ass and pussy. The bar was rather busy and

we found a small table, the kind that is rather high and has high chairs to sit

on. I sat so the bar was to my left and smoothed my skirt across my lap. The

skirt fell to mid thigh and gave a good view of the sides of my legs because it

was slit up to just below the waistband. A waiter came over and we ordered

drinks and I saw him looking down at my legs, obviously noticing the exposed

skin all the way up the sides of my legs to my hips.

As we enjoyed our drink and scoped out the other patrons Ed told me to take the

front of my skirt and put it between my legs. I pushed both sides of the front

flap of the skirt between my legs and this bared my legs completely all the way

up to my hips. It was very obvious that I was naked under my skirt that I think

should really be called a loincloth.

The waiter came back and his gaze fell immediately to my bare legs. We ordered

another drink and while the waiter was gone Ed had me undo the two top and

bottom buttons on my top. There was just one button just below my boobs that was

holding the top closed. Now there was much more cleavage showing above and below

my top. I really thought that if I took a deep breath that the top would pop

open. I gave it a try and could feel it strain but the button held which was

something of a disappointment to me. The waiter came back and now had some new

skin to ogle as he served our drinks.

After finishing our second drink we decided to go out for a bite to eat. We got

the check and I waited until I saw our server walking toward us to give Ed his

credit card back. I grabbed the front of my skirt with one hand and raised it up

above my waist as I got off the chair giving the waiter an unobstructed view of

my bare pussy.

He stopped dead in his tracks and I slowly lowered the skirt back down once I

was sure he had a good look. We asked about dinner and he directed us to a nice

steak place. I left just the one button closed on my top and made sure I did a

little spin a few times when I saw a car approaching as we walked down to the

steak place. While have dinner I once again tucked the front flap of my

loincloth between my legs exposing my legs completely to anyone passing by or

sitting to the side of me. We enjoyed a nice dinner and then found a little

nightspot for drinks and dancing.

I of course made sure I exposed my legs fully again as we sat at a table in the

club. Now Ed is not exactly light on his feet and he really hates to dance to

anything with an up tempo but since I was not ready to go out and dance by

myself he had no choice but to join me. I was only on the dance floor for a

minute or two when I began attracting attention. The slits up the sides of my

skirt were so obvious and once I did a quick spin I had everyone's attention.

Now being the attention whore that I am this did nothing but fuel the fire and I

made sure I spun around more frequently. Now pretty much everyone was aware of

the fact that I was naked under my skirt. I was really enjoying myself and after

a few songs we went to sit back down. We had another round of drinks and saw

that it was near midnight.

I wanted to go out and dance a little more before we left and Ed reluctantly

agreed to join me again on the dance floor. I once again did a spin from time to

time allowing my skirt to fly up well above my bare pussy. After the first song

I undid the last button on my top and surprisingly it stayed in place covering

my boobs. At least until I began dancing again, then the top fell to the sides

and my boobs were out in the open. I did a spin and let my skirt fly up again.

Since the skirt had an elastic waistband I was able to roll it up to make it

shorter.

I rolled it until it was just covering my pussy. Now I had everyone's attention

including a gut that I guess was the manager. He came over and took me by the

arm and pulled me off the dance floor. He told me that my behavior was not

acceptable and we would have to leave. He then began escorting us toward the

door.

I was mad because I didn't see anyone complaining and I actually heard what I

think were boos as we were walked to the front door. We were at the edge of the

bar/ dance floor area and I hurriedly shrugged my top off and handed it to Ed. I

grabbed my skirt and pulled it up and over my head and also gave it to Ed. The

manager looked like he was going to have a heart attack. We walked to the front

entrance and out the door to the street. We walked a few paces back toward the

hotel and Ed said I had better get dressed, he didn't think it was a good idea

for me to walk back to the hotel naked.

I reluctantly agreed and put my top on then pulled on the skirt. I rolled it up

once again to just below my pussy and left my top unbuttoned. I figured I could

always pull it closed if needed. We walked back to the hotel with my boobs

totally exposed. I pulled the top closed to cover my boobs as we walked through

the lobby.

Once on the elevator Ed had me take off my top and hand it to him. I rolled the

skirt up above my waist and stayed that way until we were back in our room. I

took off my skirt and sandals and made my naked walk to the vending area to get

ice. Once again to my dismay I saw no one.

To be continued. . .

Nikki

Weekend Challenge Ch. 03

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

The next morning we planned on checking out the beach but I wanted breakfast

first. I thought we would order room service but Ed said he had gone downstairs

while I was in the shower and checked out the restaurant where they served

breakfast. I was fine with that but wondered what I would wear. I told Ed that I

could not go down there in the barely there bikini he had packed for me. He went

over and took the man's white dress shirt that he had packed and handed it to

me. I figured I would wear it as a cover-up over my bikini. I went and grabbed

my bikini from the drawer and began to step into the bottom of the suit. "What

are you doing?" Ed asked and I told him I was getting ready for the beach. It

was then that he told me I could put the suit on later. I was just going to wear

the shirt down to breakfast. I tried to protest but I soon kept quiet, as I knew

the outcome. I pulled the shirt on and saw it must have been for a smaller man.

It was not as long as I expected it to be but the tails did fall to a few inches

above my knees.

I began to button it from the bottom up and saw that the last button was just

below my breasts. Apparently Ed had removed the others. I was showing a good

amount of cleavage and a flash of thigh when I put one leg forward but I was

certainly not exposing anything that could cause me trouble. I looked in the

mirror and you could just barely make out my areola through the shirt but my

nipples were quite obvious, as they seemed to poke through the thin fabric. All

in all if I walked and sat cautiously all would b fine. I put on my high heel

sandals and saw how the shirt seemed to get shorter as my skirt had the night

before. Walking down to the elevator we passed a few people here and there. I

don't think anyone realized that all I was wearing was the shirt. I was

certainly feeling the excitement knowing that under the shirt I was naked. We

entered the restaurant and were shown to a table by a nice looking guy probably

a college student.

I sat carefully to make sure I was covered and were ordered our breakfast. Each

time the waiter came to our table he would make small talk. There was no one

that was seated looking in my direction; they were seated so their backs were to

me. When the waiter came back with more coffee he asked if we were going to the

beach. I said we were and he explained he assumed we were because of what I was

wearing. Ed chimed in and said we were indeed going to the beach after we ate

and went back to our room. He told the waiter I needed to get my bikini on. The

waiter seemed puzzled and Ed told him that I was naked under the shirt. This

surprised me because usually Ed prefers people to find these things out by

seeing for themselves. Well the waiter did not believe I was only wearing the

shirt. I think he believed it but was trying to see for himself.

Ed told me to unbutton the top two buttons on the shirt, which I did. Now the

shirt was open and just barely covering my nipples. The waiter said seemed to

want more proof so Ed had me undo another button. Now the shirt fell open enough

to expose my boobs completely. There were only a couple of buttons keeping the

shirt closed below my waist. Then the waiter said " you must be wearing a

g-string, you wouldn't come out only wearing that shirt". I knew what was coming

as Ed looked at me. I reached down and undid the last of the buttons and let the

shirt fall to the sides as I sat there totally exposed from head to toe. "Holy

shit" was about all our young waiter could say. After giving him enough time get

a good look I began to button the shirt but Ed told me to only button the first

three from the bottom.

We paid our bill and as we walked out my shirt managed to stay closed enough to

barely cover my nipples. Once on the elevator Ed had me take off the shirt and

hand it to him. The doors opened on our floor and there was a couple waiting for

the elevator. I looked, smiled and said "good morning", they didn't say a word

but I could feel their eyes on me as we walked down the hall to our room. I love

seeing the reactions of people when the elevator doors open and they are faced

with a naked woman. The guys want to look without being obvious, most of the

time. The women look at me with either total disdain or envy. I know lots of

females who have a public nudity fantasy but are too afraid to do anything about

it. I hope to help as many as I can to get a little naughty, starting with

Jenna.

Once back in the room we were getting ready to explore the beach. We had

inquired about finding a beach that may be more for adults. We were told our

best bet was to go to a beach that had no lifeguard. Most families tend to stay

away from unprotected beaches. I pulled on the bottom of my bikini and adjusted

the ties on the sides to be sure it was secure. The bottom was very small just a

tiny triangle in front that just wide enough to barley cover my mound and keep

my lips covered. The strings at the sides were very small and the back really

was just a small string that covered nothing. The top pretty much consisted of

two small triangles held together by more of the small string as the bottom. It

actually just covered my areola and not much else. The bottom of my boobs were

hanging out, the sides of my boobs were totally exposed. I really felt more

naked than if I had actually been naked. If that makes any sense to anyone but

me.

Finally I was dressed, sort of and ready to head to the beach. It seems Ed did

bring a blanket for us to sit on because he would not let me take a towel. I was

going to wear the men's shirt as a cover-up but Ed told me I was to wear nothing

but the bikini. Well I certainly drew lots of attention once the elevator

stopped and we walked into the lobby. I certainly had the attention of everyone

and it wasn't until I stopped by a mirrored wall and looked that I saw why. This

bikini was almost transparent. My areolas were clearly visible through the thin

fabric and you could make out the outline of my lips and mound. If I had any

hair at all down there it would have been visible to anyone who looked. Well not

much I could do about it and I was really enjoying the attention. I was trying

my best to keep my composure to avoid creating a wet spot on my tiny triangle of

cloth.

I love the attention, I crave the attention and I would walk through the lobby

naked, any day and any time, except for that fear of being arrested. I was

afraid there would be complaints (from a jealous wife or girlfriend) about my

attire but apparently not. I had everyone's attention but no one attempted to

stop us. We made our way through the lobby and out the exit by the pool to the

walkway going down to the beach. The beach was busy but not overly crowded like

the beaches in New Jersey, especially Sandy Hook (Gateway National Recreation

Area). We walked down a bit to a less populated area and laid out the blanket.

I lay on my stomach and had Ed rub sunscreen on my back. Since the string on my

top was so thin there was really no need to open it although Ed asked. After

getting some sun on my back I turned over and did the same in the front. My

boobs are somewhat tan and not glaring white. So I left my top on for now and

enjoyed the sun. Soon I flipped over again and this time I undid the string on

my top. At that point Ed suggested I take the bottoms off also since no one was

sitting really close to us. So I raised my hips just enough to slide the bottoms

down to my knees and Ed took them off the rest of the way. After awhile I turned

over and got a bit more on my front. It felt great laying out letting the sun

touch very part of my body. It was getting warm and I wanted to test the water.

I figured it was warm since I saw many people down the beach enjoying themselves in the ocean.

As I began to get my suit back on Ed suggested I not bother and just go in

naked. I looked around and it seemed I could do so with no problem but I just

wasn't sure. We had been on the beach for a few hours now and I was getting

hungry. I would be wanting lunch soon and wanted to go in the water before we

went back to have lunch. I put my suit on and made my way to the water, I got a

bit of a chill at first, as it was warm but not as warm as I would like it. I

slowly walked in until I was into the water up past my waist and then I dove

under a wave. I immediately felt for the top and bottom of my suit and was

relieved and a bit disappointed that they were intact. I enjoyed the water for a

while longer and then I saw Ed was motioning for me to come out.

He walked down to the edge of the water ( he is not a water person) and

suggested we go back in to have lunch. We only had a short walk back to the

hotel and when I stepped out of the water and began to adjust my suit I realized

it was almost as if I was naked. The material had become totally see-through

once it got wet. There was nothing at all being hidden by the small cloth

triangles anymore. I wanted the blanket but Ed would not allow me to use it to

cover myself. We walked the short distance up the beach and up the walk passed

the pool. When we reached the lobby all hell seemed to break loose as one person

noticed me and drew attention to me. I was at the point very happy the suit was

already wet because I was so turned on that the bottom would have been soaked by my juices that were beginning to flow.

I love creating a scene especially if I am naked or nearly naked and do not end

up in a police car. I was loving this as we made our way to the elevator and

back to the room. We didn't have anyone on the elevator with us but we did pass

a few people as we walked down the hall to our room and they certainly noticed

me as my bikini was still wet enough to hide nothing. Once in the room I

stripped off my suit as Ed asked how I enjoyed the day. I told him I had a

thrilling day and badly needed some relief. I was going to get my pocket rocket

but I could see the bulge growing in Ed's swim trunks. I walked over and pulled

them down and watched his hard shaft pop up and point at me.

I was already so wet I walked over to the large sliding glass door overlooking

the water and pressed myself against it as Ed came up behind me. Soon I was

impaled on Ed as I was pressed firmly against the window and felt him push

deeper into my soaking wet pussy. Before long I was in the first waves of a

wonderful orgasm. Once I regained my composure after Ed withdrew I turned

around, knelt down and took him in my mouth. Pulling him out just in time for

him to splay his cum over my boobs. Once we both recovered we took a shower to

get cleaned up before lunch. We ordered lunch in and I answered the door naked

for the room service waiter. As we ate we began discussing our plans for the

evening.

To be continued. . .

\*

Thank you to all that have voted and posted comments. I also would like to thank

all of you who have taken the time to send an email. I really love reading the

emails and try to answer as many as possible. I hope to get to answer all of

those who give a return email address.

Love to all

Nikki

Weekend Challenge Ch. 04

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

We had enjoyed a late lunch in our room and then I spent an hour or so sitting

naked out on the balcony overlooking the beach. I don't think I was visible to

anyone and if I was I didn't care, I was enjoying myself. As it got later Ed

said I should think about getting ready for the evening. I do enjoy a nice long

bubble bath and planned on taking one before I got dressed. I lounged in the

bath as I wondered what lay ahead for the evening. I knew that there was just

one outfit I had yet to wear that being the ridiculously short skirt (it would

barely cover a twelve year old) and the split front halter. I was going once

again on a roller coaster ride of emotions as I thought about the evening. I was

feeling nervous as usual but exhilarated at the thought of wearing so little out

in public. I began to feel the familiar tingling between my legs that I get

thinking about the adventure ahead. I moved my hand between my legs and began

stroking my pussy and playing with my clit. I slid two fingers in and began

moving them in and out as my other hand rubbed and tweaked my nipples.

I rarely masturbate without a toy, usually my pocket rocket, but I knew I would

have my juices running down my legs if I didn't do something. My current state

of excitement was too high and I needed some sexual relief before we went out.

Just a few strokes later my body tensed in a mild but satisfying orgasm. After

cleaning up I got out of the tub grabbed a towel but just held it in my hand and

walked wet and naked out of the bathroom and into the room where Ed was waiting

for me. I know he like myself finds a woman who is wet and naked very erotic. I

slowly dried myself off, and then waited for Ed to tell me what I would be

wearing, although I was sure I already knew. I stood there naked as Ed sat there

looking at me. Finally I said " do you have clothes for me or am I going out

naked?" I went weak in the knees when Ed responded " put your sandals on and

lets get going". I was stunned and just stood there momentarily frozen.

I trust Ed implicitly but he really didn't expect me to walk out of our hotel

room and go to a restaurant naked. Now even though that would fulfill one of my

greatest fantasies, I just didn't think it possible. Slowly I was able to move

and went over and slipped my sandals on. I looked at Ed and said "I'm ready,

lets get going". Now Ed seemed stunned then he told me that he was just kidding

and that I should put on the very tiny skirt and the halter-top. He finally

asked me if I was actually going to go to dinner naked. I told him I was sure

going to give it a try. Now Ed knows many of my fantasies and he has said he

will help me to realize as many as possible. Going out to a public restaurant

naked is one that may never become a fantasy fulfilled.

Now I was finally going to get dressed to go out. I grabbed the skirt, stepped

into it and pulled it up so the waistband was just below the top of my hips. I

walked into the bathroom and stood in front of the mirror. I immediately saw

that the skirt was so short it was leaving my pussy exposed. I pulled the skirt

down as far as I dared and saw that now the bottom of the skirt was just two or

three inches below my pussy. Any little breeze would expose me to anyone looking

at the time. The skirt was not only super short but also made of a lightweight

material and would flounce as I walked. I went out to get the halter and as I

bent over slightly to grab it I could feel the skirt ride up to expose my ass

cheeks. I put the halter on and tied the tiny ribbon just below my breasts. The

back consisted of just one thin string which held the two pieces together. I

turned to show Ed the outfit and he had told me the front was tied too tightly.

He had me untie the front ribbon and tie it so if I leaned forward the halter

would fall away enough to bare the tops of my boobs to just above the nipples. I

went to look myself over in the mirror. I had the waistband of the skirt pulled

down as far as possible so it covered my pussy but just by a few inches. The

halter was tied loosely and left me bare from my

neck to the waistband of my skirt just covering my boobs. I turned my back to

the mirror and looked over my shoulder and could see a few inches of my ass

crack was exposed but that was fine. The rear exposure was better than my pussy

being exposed for the entire evening. I knew of course that before the evening

ended I would be exposed to many and could end up with my halter top open or

even removed completely.

I love being naked but I also enjoy wearing just enough to keep me legal and out

of jail I always hope that I will end up totally exposed in the most public

place possible. I was a ready as I would ever be to get the evening started. I

walked out to Ed and told him I was ready to go. Soon we were walking down the

hall to the elevator and I could feel the breeze on my barely covered pussy I

walked. As we neared the elevator the doors opened and a man got out and turned

toward us. His eyes fell immediately to the hem of my skirt and I wondered if he

had gotten a glimpse of my mound as the skirt bounced gently as I walked toward

him. He managed to look up and smile at me just before he walked past me. I

looked back over my shoulder and saw he was watching me as we walked the last

few steps to the elevator. As we waited for the elevator to arrive I told Ed I

felt so exposed in my outfit. He responded by reminding me how I always want to

be the center of attention and that my outfit would certainly ensure me plenty

of attention.

As the elevator doors opened I could see myself in the mirrored back wall of the

elevator. I could see that there were mere inches of fabric covering my bare

pussy and even the slightest raise of my arms or twist of my hips would expose

my most intimate body part to anyone looking. I could feel the exhilaration

building and had to work hard to calm myself before the excitement caused my

juices to run down my thighs. I was on a roller coaster of emotions once again.

As the elevator came to a halt and the doors began to open I took a deep breath

and prepared myself for my walk through the lobby. I stepped out with Ed close

behind and I was immediately noticed by some of the bellman and the desk clerk.

As we walked toward the front door I knew my skirt was bouncing enough to give

anyone looking quick flashes of my bare ass and mound. There were those who

pointed me out to others and a few who looked at me in disgust. I mean I was

covered most of the time, but I left no doubt in anyone's mind that I wore

nothing under the skirt.

I always worry about security guards or law enforcement having a problem with my

minimal or non-existent attire. Although I was creating a stir it appeared that

I was not going to be detained by any hotel personnel due state of dress. As we

walked through the doors and outside I could feel the breeze raise my skirt and

I instinctively pushed it back down with my hands. " Don't touch the skirt" was

what I heard when Ed spoke. I removed my hands and was a bit relieved that the

initial breeze was the airflow between the lobby and the outdoors. I knew that

my skirt was raising up enough to expose all of my charms from time to time but

I was hoping that the skirt would stay down for most of the walk to the

restaurant. I was feeling so sexy as we walked down the street. I knew I was

being watched by everyone we passed. The combination of the slight breeze and my walking to keep pace with Ed ensured that I had flashed many pedestrians and

drivers on the walk to the restaurant. We reached the entrance to the restaurant

and stepped inside and as we did the Maitre D glanced up briefly but then his

eyes returned to me as he noticed the length of my skirt. He immediately

motioned for us to step forward and Ed told him we had a reservation. We were

soon whisked away to a table that was not totally secluded but was as far away

from the main seating area as possible. I guess he was afraid my outfit may

offend some of the other patrons. As long as I walked carefully I could keep

everything covered except of course for the top of my ass crack. I had to keep

that exposed so the tiny skirt would cover my lower parts.

As we sat at the table I saw that my skirt was about an inch away from exposing

my pussy and so I placed my napkin on my lap which Ed told me to remove. He said I was not to cover my lap with my napkin and I was not to try and adjust my

skirt. I knew that I could not pull myself close enough to the table to fully

hide what the skirt would leave exposed. This ensured that the waiter would have

quite a view if he stood to either side of me. Soon a young waiter appeared and

took our drink order as he stood near Ed. He did however take notice of the top

I was barely wearing. It was just held closed by a little ribbon loosely tied

just below my boobs and showed lots of skin from my neck to the hem of my skirt.

He did not come to my side and therefore had not seen the skirt that was more

like a wide belt.

The waiter returned quickly with our drinks and as he came to my left side to

place my drink on the table he saw that I was just barely covered below the

waist. My skirt was at the most two inches from exposing my bald mound to him. I

was pleased that he recovered his composure and placed the drink safely on the

table. I could see Ed was pleased with how things were progressing. We placed

our order and my skirt remained in place as the waiter returned with our salad.

He was sure keeping an eye on me though I guess hoping that my skirt would ride

up a bit more. He arrived back at our table and placed the tray with ours

entrees onto the stand, then grabbed my plate off the tray and as he went to

place it on the table it looked like it was tipping toward me. Instinctively I

pushed ma chair back from the table and in doing so I must have shifted because

my skirt was now just above my mound leaving me totally exposed.

My entree did make a safe but rather bumpy landing onto the table but I think

the poor waiter was in shock. He just stood there and stared at my bare pussy

for what seemed an eternity before he snapped out of it and mumbled some sort of

apology. I started to make a move to fix my skirt but I remembered what Ed had

told me. I sat through the entire dinner totally exposed from the waist down. I

don't believe I was seen by any of the other customers but there were a number

of servers, male and female who passed close to me during our meal. I was sure

there would be a wet spot on the chair when I got up but I was at the point of

not really caring. We finished our meal and I needed to visit the little girls

room before we went to our next destination. As I got up my skirt remained well

above my pussy for just a fleeting second before it fell to cover me. It was

enough time for more than a few people to see my exposed mound and ass. I knew I had everyone's attention as I made my way past a few tables toward the

restrooms. I was loving it and Ed knew it. On my return trip I made sure to

swivel my hips just a bit more to ensure my skirt would flip up enough to flash

anyone who was watching. Ed came to meet me and as we were nearing the door I

made sure to raise my arms up enough to expose myself one more time as we left

the restaurant. I was feeling the excitement I always feel when I am on display

and I was looking forward to whatever was going to happen next. We strolled

around for awhile until we came across a small tavern and decided to go in for a

drink.

As we entered everyone sitting near the door turned to look as is normal pretty

much anywhere. People always want to see who is coming in and once they saw my

skirt they continued to watch me as we made our way to the far end of the bar.

It is not uncommon to see women wearing mini skirts or even micro minis but my

skirt was in a class by itself. I guess it could be called a mini micro mini

because it was just two or three inches below my mound. The seats were your

typical bar stools and there was no way I would be able to get my ass on that

stool without flashing anyone who happened to be watching. Since everyone seemed to realize this everyone was watching as I tried my best to get seated and

everyone got a great view me in all my glory. Even after I got seated my skirt

was riding up enough that I really couldn't keep myself covered. Since no one

seemed to have a problem with my southern exposure I relaxed and enjoyed the

attention.

We enjoyed a couple of drinks and made small talk with a few guys from time to

time. They all told me how they appreciated my outfit and that more women should

dress like me. I was loving all the attention and the fact that we were talking

to total strangers with my pussy pretty much exposed. I was really feeling horny

and started to consider taking my top off but decided against it, at leas for

now. I was not the only female patron in the place but I was for sure wearing

the most revealing outfit. I didn't get the feeling I sometimes do when I feel

like the other females are shooting daggers at me with their eyes. After a short

while a young couple approached and the girl who was named Kim began asking me about my outfit. I am always being asked about my barely there clothing and my willingness to expose myself in public places.

I started telling her about my penchant for being the center of attention and

how I frequently end up partly or totally naked when we go out. She thought that

just being exposed as I was with the tiny skirt would be enough but I told her

that was merely the tip of the iceberg. She explained that she and her boyfriend

Brian were locals and also regulars in this tavern. Well Kim and I continued to

talk about my adventures as I call them and I explained how I write them and

post them to be read by maybe thousands of people. I told her how reliving my

adventures as I write them gets me almost as hot as when I am actually living

them. Soon it was time for me to break the seal and go to the ladies room . Kim

said she would show me the way as she and everyone else watched as my skirt came up to my hips and I slide off the bar stool. I knew every pair of eyes in the

place were on me as I walked behind Kim to the ladies room.

As we stood in front of the mirror fixing our faces Kim continued to ask me

about how I have the nerve to walk around without a stitch of clothing on in

public places. I told her it does scare n]me at first but it is all part of the

adrenaline rush I get. She said she could see me wearing some pretty revealing

clothing but really didn't believe I would take it all off. Now I was feeling a

challenge coming on as she continued. She said "You mean you would just strip

off your halter and skirt and walk out of here naked?" I explained that I always

try to be sure that I will not end up in any trouble especially with law

enforcement but that yes I have been know to do just that. She assured me that

she knew the bartender and owners as well as most of the people currently in the

place and that I would not need to worry.

I knew Ed would be pleasantly surprised and after asking Kim once more if she

was sure I would not have a problem I undid the ribbon holding my halter closed

and took it off handing it to Kim. I then slid my skirt down and stepped out of

it and also gave it to Kim. She said that she wanted me to let her go out first

so she would see that reaction as I walked out. I took a breath and walked out

behind Kim. She sidestepped and watched as I walked totally naked except for my

sandals back to the bar. There was hooting and hollering and a few "Oh Shit's"

as I made my way back to Ed. It seemed everyone loved my new outfit and no one

had a problem with it. When Kim was back she handed me my clothes but everyone

said I shouldn't get dressed yet. So I got a towel from the bartended to put on

the barstool and I sat and had one more drink.

I told Ed I was really feeling sexy and turned on and we should find somewhere

else to go. I am not sure why but I got the idea to go to a strip club. Ed asked

the bartender and he told us of a place that was not too far away but we needed

to drive there. I suggested we just call a cab so we could both enjoy the rest

of the night and not worry about driving. The bartender called us a cab and they

said it would just be a few minutes. I was feeling particularly naughty and when

Ed said I should get dressed before the taxi arrived I told him not yet. A few

minutes later a man came in asking if someone had called a cab. I slid off the

stool and said we had as his mouth dropped open. We said our goodbyes to Kim,

Brian and the rest, I grabbed my clothes and walked to the door. As I said I was

feeling naughty, so I walked to the door waved goodbye and walked out to the cab

naked, holding my clothes. I left my clothes off until we reached the parking

lot of the strip club.

To be continued. . .

Love

Nikki

Weekend Challenge Conclusion

by NrlynkdbabeÂ©

I apologize for the delay in concluding this adventure. I hope you continue to

enjoy all that I have posted and will post in the future.

I spent the first few minutes ranting and raving at Ed. I kept asking him how

was I supposed to travel over 400 miles wearing only sandals. He told me that

first of all I did not need to worry about the rest stops on I-95 because he had

mapped out a less traveled route that I was happy about. It was however going to

be a longer drive in order to avoid the interstate.

I told Ed maybe he could just let me have the mans shirt to wear as a cover up

and we could take the shorter more direct route. It was then that he told me

that he had left all of my clothes at the hotel. I was still apprehensive about

how I would be able to make it so many miles naked. I was also starting to feel

the very familiar pangs of excitement as I realized that I was more than 400

miles from home without a stitch of clothing.

There was really nothing I could do about it and so I decided I should just put

my trust in Ed once again and try and enjoy the ride home because Ed is really

only trying to help me fulfill my fantasies. I have fantasized many times of

traveling far distances naked and although my fantasies involved much longer

distances I am thinking 400 or more miles is quite a challenge.

So would I really be able to make it and if so would I want to try for a greater

distance at another time. Too much thinking now, I need to first survive this

current situation. We had moved onto what seemed to be a less traveled road for

which I was grateful. I am not ashamed or embarrassed to be naked but I always

worry about trouble with the law. I always figure most policemen would probably

not haul me in for being naked but I really don't care to find out.

I have to admit as we drove along I became more comfortable with my present

situation and began to relax that is until I felt the need to pee. I looked

around to see if there was something I could pee in as we drove but there was

nothing. I kept my legs clamped tight and tried to hold it as long as possible.

I knew I would have to go sometime and maybe it's best to go while we are in

what seemed to be a rural area of Virginia.

Finally I told Ed I really needed to pee and could we find a secluded area for

me to go. The road was not totally deserted but maybe we could pull off and I

could go behind some bushes. I was feeling as though I would burst when Ed

pulled off to the side of the road near a small area of bushes and small trees.

I would be able to go behind the bushes and not be seen by any passing cars.

I grabbed some tissues from the glove box and waited as the car coming toward us

passed. It looked all clear and I made a mad dash from the car to behind the

bushes. I felt so much better once I emptied my bladder. I could not see far up

the road ahead but the road behind us was clear and I tried to hurry back to the

car. Just as I was near the car Ed stepped on the gas and moved about fifty feet

forward leaving me naked and out in the open. No cars coming as I walked rapidly

toward the car.

Once again the high school prank was played on me as he moved away from me once again. This time I saw a car coming toward me from behind and then I heard the horn honking as it passed me standing naked on the side of the road. I saw the

brake lights come on and I stepped up my pace to get to Ed in the car. This time

he did not pull forward and I was again back in the safe confines of our car.

We drove for quite awhile when Ed said it was time to stop and get some fuel and

something to eat. I am not even sure where we were then, just some out of the

way road. Ed had mapped out for us. Soon I saw one of those small country gas

stations coming into view with nothing else in sight. I am not sure if I was

happy or just a bit disappointed when I saw no other cars at he station.

We pulled in next to the pump and I waited for an attendant to come out. Being

from New Jersey one of only two states that does not have self service gas

stations I forgot that you had to pump your own gas. I sat there waiting for Ed

to get out but he didn't move. He handed me some cash and told me go inside and

tell the attendant we were filling the tank.

I should have known I would be the one to go inside to pay. Still no other cars

in sight as I got out and walked toward the door of the station/mini-mart. As I

walked in it was very obvious that the young guy had never seen a female walk in

to pay for gas stark naked. In fact from the way his jaw dropped he may have

never even seen a totally naked female before.

I nonchalantly walked up and told him we were filling the tank. He just stared

and nodded his head as I turned and went to find something to eat and drink. I

could feel him watching my naked ass as I walked away from the counter and down

the aisle in search of some snacks. I found the snacks and moved down toward the

coolers to get us some drinks. The cool air caused my nipples to stiffen even

more than they had from being naked in the mini-mart.

I made my way back to the counter to pay for everything and saw that Ed had

finished filling up and must have gone to the restroom before we got back on the

road. Just after I paid I could see a car approaching the gas station as I

looked out the window. I hurriedly grabbed my stuff so I could get out and into

the car before the car pulled up to the pumps.

I just got to the car and as I went to open the door I realized it was locked.

It seems Ed decided to lock the car when he went to the bathroom. I suspected he

knew I would look to get into the car if I saw anyone approaching the station. I

was pretty much certain of getting caught by whoever was in the car. I decided

to stand at the side of our car and wait for Ed to return.

The other car pulled in on the other side of the pump and an older man got out

and walked toward the entrance to the station. Just as he passed he glanced my

way and I watched his eyes open wide. He didn't say anything he just looked and

continued inside but I could see him through the window talking to the clerk and

pointing in my direction. He was having quite an animated conversation with the

clerk as I saw Ed returning. He had that grin on his face I have seen so often.

I didn't give him any satisfaction by complaining about him locking the car.

After all I want to be naked, all the time if it was possible. On the road we

went without incident for quite a while and then it was bathroom time again. I

was willing to pull off into a deserted area but Ed insisted we look for

someplace to stop insisting he was looking out for my well being. He didn't want

me to get bug bites, poison ivy or worse. Yeah right! He wanted me naked in

front of some more strangers.

We finally spotted what seemed to be a diner that had just two cars in the lot.

Ed pulled in and parked then said "let's go" I told him I wasn't just going to

walk naked into a diner in fear of police more than anything else. I feel pretty

sure Ed can protect me against anything else but the law. So after much pleading

Ed said he would go in and check things out. I sat in the car as Ed went in and

talked to whoever was inside. I still don't know for sure what he really told

the people working in there.

He told me he had used the old "she lost a bet and has to stay naked everywhere

we go" for a few hours. He said there was a cook and a waitress and that neither

had a problem with me being naked. They had no customers at the present time so

I didn't need to worry about offending anyone. I walked in and was greeted with

smiles from both the man behind the counter and the young waitress. She led us

to a booth that was next to the window which would allow me to see anyone who

may be coming inside.

We ordered and I was enjoying a nice meal when I saw a police car coming down

the road. This is my greatest fear, being caught naked by the police. My heart

was pounding and I was ready to run off into the ladies room when the patrol car

past the diner and continued down the road. The rest of the time at the diner

was uneventful and we were told we would be welcome back anytime.

After the scare with the patrol car I was ready to see this latest adventure

come to an end. We had a pleasantly quiet ride the rest of the way home and

after an amazing trip I was finally home. I had plans with Jenna in the next few

days and knew there were more adventures to come. After a nice hot shower and a

wonderful nap I called Jenna to make plans to get together in a few days.

I have a few adventures backed up that I need to post very soon

Love

Nikki